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THE DESERONTO POST

And EAST HASTINGS LEADER

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MR. WRIGHT'S ADDRESS ON EMPIRE DAY

The following is the address delivered by Mr. G. W. Wright at the celebration on the public school grounds on Empire Day:—

I am pleased indeed to be permitted to be present this afternoon and take a small part in the Empire Day exercises of the Deseronto Public School.

The cause of Education has always appealed to me and I as a citizen of Deseronto have noted with much interest the progress of the pupils of the Deseronto Public School. This was especially the case during the many years I was honored with a place upon the High School Board.

As we are assembled here today to recall, particularly matters in connection with the Great British Empire, perhaps we might for a few moments consider events which originally led to the foundation of this Great World-Wide Empire.

In the remote past, the little Island of Great Britain was part of the continent of Europe, but long ages ago was cut off from the continent by the British Channel or as now known The English Channel.

This island lay apart and almost unknown and might be said to have been discovered by the Roman Conquerors. The Anglo-Saxons and subsequently the Normans came to this little island and being stirring and aggressive made a new destiny for Britain. Their island shores were too narrow to hold them and they set out upon bold ventures in all seas. It is said their situation was a favorable one for a nation of daring navigators and aggressive warriors, Europe lying to the east and the world to the west. As a result, the British Islands have played a leading part in the affairs of Europe and the world.

Until the defeat of Napoleon this little island was the prey of its next door neighbor, France, but eventually it was destined to be the main agent in overthrowing the great French Empire, that the military genius of Napoleon had built up. By the beginning of the nineteenth century Great Britain, small as it was, had grown to be the leading power in Europe, its industries and commerce had made it the great workshop and chief distributor of the world.

As time passed and after many successful struggles the Islands of Great Britain and Ireland had ceased to represent the dominions under the rule of the British King. In the West Indies new islands had been added to his colonial possessions. In the East Indies, he had become master of an imperial dominion far surpassing the Mother Country in size and population and with untold possibilities of wealth.

In North America, the great colony of Canada was growing in population and prosperity, island after island was being added to his possessions, among which was the Continental Island of Australia. The possession of Gibraltar and Malta and several protectorates over other islands gave Great Britain the controlling power of the Mediterranean, also as a result of the Treaty of Vienna, Cape Colony was an addition and was the entering wedge for the now great Dominion in South Africa, thus her colonies lay in all continents and spread over all seas. The British Islands were merely the heart, the vital centre of a great system, while the body and limbs lay afar in Canada, India, South Africa, Australia and elsewhere, thus Great Britain had attained the position and dominion of a great World Empire. It has not always been an easy task to "carry on" in peaceful trade and accumulation of wealth as wars have intervened. It has been said that war was a permanent feature in its history during the nineteenth century.

The Crimean War was the only war waged in Europe, but there were many small wars in which the British troops were almost constantly engaged, in South Africa, on the Nile, and elsewhere. While this is but a short outline of the events leading up to the foundation of the great British Empire, possibly we should be more interested in the progress of the empire under the beneficient rule of Queen Victoria, the Good, the anniversary of whose birth is perpetuated in Victoria Day, the day following Empire Day and so in the exercises of this day we might combine and call them Empire and Victoria Day exercises. During her reign, from 1837-1901, a period of 63 years, the kingdom or empire made most extraordinary progress; five years after Victoria came to the throne Victor Hugo wrote thus: "England holds the six greatest gulfs in the world, namely, Guinea, Oman, Bengal, Mexico, Baffin and Hudson. She opens and shuts at her pleasure nine seas, the North Sea, the English Channel, Mediterranean, the Adriatic and Indian Seas, the Aegean Sea, the Persian Gulf, the Red Sea and the Sea of the Antilles. She possesses an empire in America, New Britain, in Asia an Empire, India and in the Great Ocean a world, New Holland, Australia, besides she has innumerable islands upon all the seas and before all continents like ships on station and at anchor with which island and ship herself planted before Europe, she communicates, so to speak, without dissolving her continuity by her innumerable vessels." He further elaborates his great word picture of the vastness of the British Empire and concludes, "All the places we have named are the hooks of the immense net whereby England has taken the world."

If such was the empire in the early days of Good Queen Victoria what shall we say when a new century dawned and her reign had reached its end. After her death a distinguished statesman wrote thus, "There is no parallel in all the record of the world to the case of the prolific Mother who has sent forth her innumerable children over all the earth to be the founders of half a dozen empires."

Let us for a moment glance at some of the most important extensions of the empire during Queen Victoria's reign. Perhaps one of the greatest importance was the addition of India with a population of over 300,000,000 which was constituted an Imperial Colony in 1876, the Queen being proclaimed Empress of India. Next perhaps in importance was the organization of the Australian Colonies. In 1837 only two of the seven colonies existed and the population was only a few thousand, now they have a population of between four and five millions largely British descendents.

To these Australian possessions other islands such Fiji, New Guinea, and other islands in the Pacific. In 1837 when Good Queen Victoria came to the throne, Cape Town was the only British settlement in South Africa. In 1843 Natal was added and in 1884 several colonies, north and south of the Zambesi, a very large and vast region with also a very wide territory in West, Central and Eastern Africa came under the rule of England. Add to these very many islands, East and West Indies, Ceylon, and many other islands too numerous to mention in the Western and Southern Atlantic and last but not least the broad Dominion of Canada had progressed in population, wealth and resources during the Victorian era by leaps and bounds. From Newfoundland in the East, to Vancouver in the West, from the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes to Hudson's Bay, comprising a territory nearly as large as Europe, thus while in 1837 Great Britain had an extensive colonial dominion, it has today grown to be one of the most populous and extensive empires on the face of the earth with a population of over 400,000,000. It is only surpassed by the population of the Chinese Empire, its area is greater than Russia. I might say that in addition Great Britain is in practical control of Egypt. In 1867 the North American Colonies formed a federal dominion, which is now the wide-spreading Dominion of Canada.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I have endeavored to give you a

(Continued on Page 8)

HEAD OF PETRIE OUTFIT TAKEN IN ROCHESTER

IN GUELPH POLICE COURT ON MONDAY, C. M. PETRIE PLEADED GUILTY TO A CHARGE OF FRAUD, AND WAS GIVEN NOT LESS THAN 12 MONTHS NOR MORE THAN 2 YEARS IN THE REFORMATORY. IT IS PROBABLE HE WILL BE BROUGHT HERE TO ANSWER FURTHER CHARGES OF THE SAME NATURE ARISING FROM HIS OPERATIONS IN THIS SECTION.

C. M. Petrie, head of the notorious C. M. Petrie Cream Separator Company, presumed to be located here and who is wanted on charges of fraud and misrepresentation in various parts of the country, is again in the toils.

It will be remembered some time ago that Petrie and Johnston were taken in Toronto and appeared in Guelph on fraud charges. Johnston was whisked east and landed in Belleville jail for three months. Petrie jumped his bail of $2,000 and disappeared.

The following, taken from Monday's Toronto Globe, tells how he was taken in Rochester, N. Y.:

Charles Petrie, head of the Petrie Separator Company, who has been wanted by the Ontario Provincial Police for some time on the charge of defrauding stockholders in the concern out of a large sum of money by alleged misrepresentation, was brought back from the border on Saturday by Provincial Inspector Hammond. Petrie was out on bail, having been arrested, along with his partner, Norman Johnston, but did not appear for trial when called at Guelph. While awaiting trial at Guelph, the Provincial Police at Belleville made another charge against Petrie and Johnston, but Petrie could not be located. Johnston was convicted and given three months. Following her husband's disappearance, Mrs. Petrie was arrested and is still on bail to appear here when called upon.

Three weeks ago Detective James Bleakley received information that a young Canadian whose home is at Niagara Falls, N. Y., had assisted Petrie in getting across the border into the United States. A young woman told the Hamilton police that the man was in Hamilton last week, and would be found riding around on a motorcycle. He was located, questioned, and said Petrie would be found at a house on Rome Street, Rochester. The Provincial Police here were furnished the information, and, because Petrie had entered the United States illegally, he was sent back to Canada by way of Niagara Falls, where Inspector Hammond met him on Saturday and brought him to Toronto.

Creditors of the Petrie Separator Company recently had a meeting at the Carls-Rite Hotel, where they discussed plans for the arrest of the head of the concern and for realizing on the assets.

THE WEEKLY PAPER BRINGS GREATER RESULTS

"Never hesitate as to what medium to use, if country trade is wanted," says a great advertising company; "use the weekly newspaper." The same company goes on to point out that the local paper is read more thoroughly, and has more influence with its readers, than all the dailies combined.

Wednesday half-holiday cards for sale at this office.

Fire, which broke out in the roof presumbly by a spark from the chimney, badly damaged the residence of Mr. Chas. Gaulin, Thomas Street, about noon last Wednesday. Add to Mr. Gaulin's loss furniture, dishes, etc., that were mishandled by the eager school children who were first on the ground when the fire broke out. Mr. Gaulin carried some insurance on the building.

THE BALTIMORE ORIOLE

There's a flash of gold in the garden,
A ripple of melody clear;
A flutter of wings, and the
The tree top swings—
The Baltimore Oriole's here!

Have you heard him these bright sunshiny mornings? Theres no mistaking his voice and the whole Bird Choir which sings every morning at dawn cannot drown him out, though the robins try hardest.

It seems to love the highest tree as he darts to and fro, reminds me of nothing so much as a meteor, with his fiery plumage and his glossy black wings, and somehow he manages to get the very joy of living into his voice, and life seems better because he is with us.

A curious fact about the Baltimore Oriole is that with the coming of May he is in such a hurry to get back to his "Northland" that he cannot wait for the migration of the female birds. They come a little later—much more soberly and sedately—while the restless male, ever alert and ever busy, has been exploring his new home and "broadcasting" to all the world in his merry, arrogant voice the news of his arrival.

When the female birds arrive, he finds his mate and his song becomes a little less aggressive, for he has responsibilities now and has to settle down to the more serious business of home-making. His mate, who is a plain little bird, is a skilful builder and the nest of the oriole is a wonderful example of bird industry. Long and pouch-like in shape, and swung from the top of the highest tree, it defies alike the wind and the rain, securely moored to its branch with horse-hairs.

The orioles have an insatiable appetite for grubs, worms, flies and caterpillars, so these orange and black friends of ours are valuable workers as well as joy-bringers.

PENELOPE.

FINE LECTURE ON BLIND AT THE WHITE HALL

A most interesting and instructive lecture was given in the White Hall Monday evening by Mr. Gustar of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind.

The lecturer, who was introduced by the Rev. A. H. Creegan, showed with the aid of some very fine lantern slides the work of the Institute wihch is carried on along the lines of the noble work started in England by the late Sir Alfred Pearson.

Not only does the Institute take care of the blind men and women but by means of their splendid system of instruction these men and women are able to become useful and self-supporting citizens.

Mr. Gustar appealed to the parents and teachers of children to watch them closely for defective eyesight and to take precautionary measures against blindness. Children needing ocular attention, whose parents are unable to pay for treatment, will be fitted with glasses or given whatever attention is necessary, through the Institute free of charge, upon report sent by the clergy or the Women Citizen's League.

It was unfortunate that owing to the inclement weather such a small number were enabled to hear this address.

Before the curtain was lowered for the lecture, there was a short programme. Mrs. H. A. Boyce, accompanied by Mrs. V. G. Pearce, sang very pleasingly "Love's Garden of Roses," while Mr. Pearce rendered two charming little songs, by Guy D'Hardelot, "I Think" and "I Know a Lovely Garden."

There was no charge in connection with the lecture, the object being solely to make the people familiar with the work of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind.

Major Barry and party of Ottawa were in town last week on business.

June came in with thundershowers and summerlike weather.

Deloro has been added to the Bay of Quinte League and the schedule of that league has been changed. Deloro and Napanee meet in the first game in the sister town today (Wednesday).

While Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Brant and Miss Powless of Deseronto were driving toward Kingston on Saturday, another car, going in the opposite direction, crashed into them, completely overturning the Brant car and pinning the occupants underneath at Cataraqui Hill. People near by at the time rushed to the overturned car and extricated the occupants from underneath and rushed them to the General Hospital, Kingston, where it was found that Mr. Brant was suffering from a dislocated shoulder, while Mrs. Brant suffered a fractured wrist. Miss Powless suffered only minor injuries.

A plot to kidnap Mary Pickford-Fairbanks, motion-picture star, has been uncovered by the police, according to announcement made by Captain of Detectives George K. Home. Three arrests have been made. Charles Z. Stevens, Billy Woods and Claude Holcombe are under arrest in connection with the alleged plot. According to the police version of the alleged plan, Pola Negri, Buster Keaton and the grandson of E. L. Doheny, the oil magnate, also were considered. Mary was to be forced from her automobile while on her way from the Pickford-Fairbanks studio in Hollywood to her Beverly Hills home. The Pickford chauffeur was to be sandbagged, bound and gagged, and Mary removed from the automobile. A demand for $100,000 was to be made the day following the abduction, to be followed by larger demands as the search for the actress spread.

HYMENEAL

Thompson-Naylor

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Naylor, Main Street, on Monday afternoon, June 1st, when her only daughter, Vera Mae, was united in marriage to Mr. Clarence Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Thompson, Green St. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, rector of St. Mark's Church.

To the strains of Lohengrin's "Bridal Chorus," played by Miss Wylde, the bride entered the drawing room with her brother, Mr. T. W. Naylor, by whom she was given away. The bridal party took their place before a bank of white lilacs with tall vases of white flowers on either side.

The bride, who was unattended, looked charming in a draped gown of honey dew georgette crepe over white satin and wore a white hat and satin shoes and stockings to match the gown. She carried a boquet of cream roses and maiden hair fern. The bride also wore the groom's gift, a beautiful string of pearls with clasp of white gold and diamonds.

After the ceremony all repaired to the dining room where a very dainty luncheon was served. On the tables and throughout the room were cut glass baskets of lilies of the valley and pansies.

The bride's toast was proposed by the Rev. Mr Radcliffe and responded to by the groom. After the luncheon, the bride withdrew and changed to her travelling costume—a beaded blue crepe de chene dress with sand coat and hat and shoes and stockings to match.

Amid showers of confetti, the happy couple, accompanied by several of their friends, motored to Napanee where they took the five o'clock train for Rochester and other American points.

The numerous and handsome gifts received testify to the high esteem in which the bride and bridegroom are held.

On their return Mr. and Mrs. Thompson will reside in Deseronto.

Some of the out-of-town guests were the Misses Ruth and May Wylde and Mrs. Leverton.

OBITUARY

Anzeonetta Hough

The death took place at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Whitton, Dundas Street, early last Thursday morning of Anzeonetta Clarke, relict of the late H. A. Hough, in her 69th year.

The remains were interred in Riverview Cemetery, Napanee, on Saturday afternoon, the large concourse testifying to the esteem in which deceased was held.

Alex. Shandraw

The death took place in Belleville Hospital about 10 o'clock last Saturday night of Alex. Shandraw, late of Point Anne, where he had been employed, but formerly of Deseronto.

Deceased, who was in his 57th year, had been in hospital for some time, and a leg was amputated in the hope of prolonging his life.

The remains arrived here on Monday and were taken to the home of Mrs. Eliza Sero, Tyendinaga Reserve, from which place the funeral took place to Christ Church and cemetery yesterday (Sunday) afternoon.

The late Alex. Shandraw is survived by two sisters, one brother and an adopted son, all of Buffalo, N. Y.

John Boland

John Boland, 129 Dundas St., Belleville, passed away on Saturday evening after an illness of considerable duration. He was a native of Tyendinaga and was born in the year 1846. For the past forty years he had resided in the city of Belleville and followed the occupation of stone cutter. He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. B. Boland. Mr. Boland was a member of St. Michael's Church.

Mourning his death are his widow, four sons, Richard, Barney, and Daniel of Belleville, and Patrick of Point Anne; and four daughters, Mrs. Alfred Pelkey of Toronto, Mrs. N. Duffin of Indiana, Miss Minnie of Belleville and Miss Kathleen of Toronto.

Mr. Boland was well and favourably known and his death is mourned by a large circle of friends.

LOSES CAR BY FIRE IN PECULIAR MANNER

Mr. S. Dawkins, 224 John Street, Belleville, lost his motor car by fire Friday night on the front road as the result, according to reports, of a strange accident. The car stopped unexpectedly and Mr. Dawkins got out to see what was the matter. He saw a trail on the road and proceeding back to the first sign of the leak, he struck a match. The gasoline which was on the road, and had not evaporated, took fire, the flame running along the road to the car, which took fire also. Nothing could be done to save the motor. No one was in the car at the time.

COMING EVENTS

—Sale of Home Cooking on Saturday, June 13th, under the [illegible] League, in the vacant store next to Dr. Boyce, on St. George St. Your patronage solicited.

—The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church will hold an afternoon tea at the home of Mrs. James Fairbairn on Friday afternoon. Tea will be served from 4 to 6 o'clock. All are invited.

AUCTION SALE

—Mr. J. J. Fahey, Marysville, will hold an auction sale on Monday, June 8th. S. J. Fisher, auctioneer.

CREAM WANTED

WE SUPPLY CANS AND HAUL CREAM WITHIN REASONABLE DISTANCE OF DESERONTO. ABSOLUTE CORRECT WEIGHT AND TEST GUARANTEED. PHONE 126, OR WRITE—

DESERONTO CREAMERY, Ltd.

FACTS ABOUT TEA SERIES—No. 8

The Consumption of Tea

Tea as a beverage is used in nearly every country in the world. It is estimated over 200 billion cups are consumed annually. Australia leads in tea drinking with an annual per capita consumption of about nine pounds, which means that every Australian consumes from six to eight cups of tea every day. The consumption per capita in England is 8½ lbs., and in Canada nearly 5 lbs. In the United States, it is less than 1 lb., but this is largely because Americans have not been able to get fine teas until comparatively recently. "SALADA" is considered one of the choicest blends on the market, and is the largest selling tea in either United States or Canada.

"SALADA"

BAREE, SON OF KAZAN

by James Oliver Curwood

A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

SYNOPSIS.

Pierrot, the trapper, and Nepeese, his daughter, made the rounds of their traps to see what animals had been caught. Pierrot never left the girl alone for he was fearful of McTaggart, the unscrupulous factor, who was determined to marry her. Baree, the wolf-dog, always accompanied them. Nepeese made a pet of the dog, but Pierrot occasionally struck the dog. "If I make him hate me, he will hate all men," he explained. The father was looking into the future—for Nepeese.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd.)

Now the tonic-filled days and cold, frosty nights of the Red Moon brought about the big change in Baree. It was inevitable. Pierrot knew that it would come, and the first night that Baree settled back on his haunches and howled up at the Red Moon, Pierrot prepared Nepeese for it.

"He is a wild dog, ma Nepeese," he said to her. "He is half wolf, and the Call will come to him strong. He will go into the forests. He will disappear at times. But we must not fasten him. He will come back. Ka, he will come back!" And he rubbed his hands in the moon-glow until his knuckles cracked.

The Call came to Baree like a thief entering slowly and cautiously into a forbidden place. He did not understand at first. It made him nervous and uneasy, so restless that Nepeese frequently heard him whine softly in his sleep. He was waiting for something. What was it? Pierrot knew, and smiled in his inscrutable way.

And then it come. It was a night, a glorious night filled with moon and stars, under which the earth was whitening with a film of frost, when they heard the first hunt-call of the wolves. Now and then during the summer there had come the lone wolf-howl, but this was the tonguing of the pack; and as it floated through the vast silence and mystery of the night, a song of savagery that had come with each Red Moon down through unending ages, Pierrot knew that at last had come that for which Baree had been waiting.

In an instant Baree has sensed it. His muscles grew taut as pieces of stretched rope as he stood up in the moonlight, facing the direction from which floated the mystery and thrill of the sound. They could hear him whining softly; and Pierrot, bending down so that he caught the light of the night properly, could see him trembling.

"It is Mee-Koo!" he said in a whisper to Nepeese.

That was it, the call of the blood that was running swift in Baree's veins—not alone the call of his species, but the call of Kazan and Gray Wolf and of his forebears for generations unnumbered. It was the voice of his people. So Pierrot had whispered, and he was right. In the golden night the Willow was waiting, for it was she who had gambled most, and it was she who must lose or win. She uttered no sound, replied not to the low voice of Pierrot, but held her breath and watched Baree as he slowly faded away, step by step, in the shadows. In a few moments more he was gone. It was then that she stood straight, and flung back her head, with eyes that glowed in rivalry with the stars.

"Baree!" she called. "Baree! Baree! Baree!"

He must have been near the edge of the forest, for she had drawn a slow, waiting breath or two before he was back at her side. But he had come, straight as an arrow, and he whined up into her face. Nepeese put her hands to his head.

"You are right, mon pere," she said. "He will go to the wolves, but he will come back. He will never leave me for long." With one hand still on Baree's head, she pointed with the other into the pit-like blackness of the forest. "Go to them, Baree!" she whispered. "But you must come back. You must. Cheamao!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

No longer, as in the days of old, did the darkness of the forests hold a fear for Baree. This night his hunt-cry had risen to the stars and the moon, and in that cry he had, for the first time, sent forth his defiance of night and space, his warning to all the wild, and his acceptance of the Brotherhood.

He ran straight into the darkness to the north and west, slinking low under the bushes, his tail drooping, his ears aslant—the wolf as the wolf runs on the night trail. The pack had swung due north, and was travelling faster than he, so that at the end of half an hour he could no longer hear it. But the lone wolf-howl to the west was nearer, and three times Baree gave answer to it.

At the end of an hour he heard the pack again, swinging southward. Pierrot would easily have understood. Their quarry had found safety beyond water, or in a lake, and the muhekuns were on a fresh trail. By this time not more than a quarter of a mile of the forest separated Baree from the lone wolf, but the lone wolf was also an old wolf, and with the directness and precision of long experience, he swerved in the direction of the hunters, compassing his trail so that he was heading for a point half or three-quarters of a mile in advance of the pack.

This was a trick of the Brotherhood which Baree had yet to learn; and the result of his ignorance, and lack of skill, was that twice within the next half-hour he found himself near to the pack without being able to join it. Then came a long and final silence. The pack had pulled down its kill, and in their feasting they made no sound.

Baree had not forgotten Nepeese. A dozen times he turned his head back and whined, and always he picked out accurately the direction in which the cabin lay. But he did not turn back. As the night lengthened, his search for that mysterious something which he had not found continued. His hunger, even with the fading-out of the moon and the coming of the gray dawn, was not sufficiently keen to make him hunt for food.

It was cold, and it seemed colder when the glow of the moon and stars died out. Under his padded feet, especially in the open spaces, was a thick white frost in which he left clearly at times the imprint of his toes and claws. He had travelled steadily for hours, a great many miles in all, and he was tired when the first light of the day came.

At last it had come—the meeting with that for which he had been seeking. It was in an open, lighted by the cold dawn—a tiny amphitheatre that lay on the side of a ridge, facing the east. With her head toward him, and waiting for him as he came out of the shadows, his scent strong in her keen nose, stood Maheegun, the young wolf.

There was not a fortnight's difference in their age and yet Maheegun was much the smaller of the two; her body was as long, but she was slimmer; she stood on slender legs that were almost like the legs of [a] fox, and the curve of her back was [th]at of a slightly bent bow, a sign of swiftness almost equal to the wind.

When the sun rose, half an hour later, it found them still in the small open on the side of the ridge, with a deep fringe of forest under them, and beyond that a wide, timbered plain which looked like a ghostly shroud in its mantle of frost.

Maheegun, too, had sought the hunt-pack, and like Baree had failed to catch it. They were tired, a little discouraged for the time, and hungry—but still alive with the fine thrill of anticipation, and restlessly sensitive to the new and mysterious consciousness of companionship.

To the flesh-eating wild things of the forests, clawed and winged, the Big Snow was the beginning of the winter carnival of slaughter and feasting, of wild adventure in the long nights, of merciless warfare on the frozen trails. The days of breeding, of motherhood—the peace of spring and summer—were over; out of the sky came the wakening of the North-land, the call of all flesh-eating creatures to the long hunt, and in the thrill of it living things were the first moving but little this night, and that watchfully and with suspicion. Young it all new to Baree and Maheegun made their blood ran swiftly; their feet fell softly; their ears were attuned to catch the slightest sounds.

In this first of the Big Snow they felt the exciting pulse of a new life. It lured them on. It invited them to adventure into the white mystery of the silent storm; and inspired by that restlessness of youth and its desires, they went on.

The snow grew deeper under their feet. In the open spaces they waded through it to their knees, and it continued to fall in a vast white cloud that descended steadily out of the sky. It was near midnight when it stopped. The clouds drifted away from under the stars and the moon, and for a long time Baree and Maheegun stood without moving, looking down from the bald crest of a ridge upon a wonderful world.

An hour after they entered the plain there came suddenly out of the west the tonguing of the wolf-pack. It was not far distant, probably not more than a mile along the foot of the ridge, and the sharp, quick yapping that followed the first outburst was evidence that the long-fanged hunters had put up sudden game, a caribou or young moose, and were close at its heels. At the voice of her own people Maheegun laid her ears close to her head and was off like an arrow from a bow.

The unexpectedness of her movement and the swiftness of her flight put Baree well behind her in the race over the plain. She was running blindly, favored by luck. For an interval of perhaps five minutes the pack were so near to their game that they made no sound; and the chase swung full into the face of Maheegun and Baree. The latter was not half a dozen lengths behind the young wolf when a crashing in the brush directly ahead stopped them so sharply that they tore up the snow with their haunches and squatted.

Ten seconds later a caribou burst through and flashed across an open not more than twenty yards from where they stood. They could hear its swift panting as it disappeared. And then came the pack.

At sight of those swiftly moving gray bodies Baree's heart leaped for an instant into his throat. He forgot Maheegun, and that she had run away from him. The moon and the stars went out of existence for him. He no longer sensed the chill of the snow under his feet. He was wolf—all wolf. With the warm scent of the caribou in his nostrils, and the passion to kill sweeping through him like fire, he darted after the pack.

It was as if Baree had belonged to the pack always. He had joined it naturally, as other stray wolves had joined it from out of the bush; there had been no ostentation, no welcome such as Maheegun had given him in the open, and no hostility. He belonged with these slim, swift-footed outlaws of the old forests, and his own jaws snapped and his blood ran hot as the smell of the caribou grew heavier, and the sound of its crashing body nearer.

It seemed to him they were almost at its heels when they swept into an open plain, a stretch of barren without a tree or a shrub, brilliant in the light of the stars and moon. Across its unbroken carpet of snow sped the caribou a spare hundred yards ahead of the pack. Now the two leading hunters no longer followed directly in the trail, but shot out at an angle, one to the right and the other to the left of the pursued, and like well-trained soldiers the pack split in halves and spread out fan-shape in the final charge.

The two ends of the fan forged ahead and closed in, until the leaders were running almost abreast of the caribou, with fifty or sixty feet separating them from the pursued. Thus, adroitly and swiftly, with deadly precision, the pack had formed a horseshoe cordon of fangs from which there was but one course of flight—straight ahead.

Baree had found his place in the lower rim of the horseshoe, so that he was fairly well in the rear when the climax came. The plain made a sudden dip. Straight ahead was the gleam of water—water shimmering softly in the starglow, and the sight of it sent a final great spurt of blood through the caribou's bursting heart. Forty seconds would tell the story—forty seconds of a last spurt for life, of a final tremendous effort to escape death. Baree felt the sudden thrill of these moments, and he forged ahead with the others in that lower rim of the horseshoe as one of the leading wolves made a lunge for the young bull's ham-string. It was a clean miss. A second wolf darted in. And this one also missed.

There was no time for others to take their place. From the broken end of the horseshoe Baree heard the caribou's heavy plunge into water. When Baree joined the pack, a maddened, mouth-frothing, snarling horde, Napamoos, the young bull, was well out in the river and swimming steadily for the opposite shore.

The restless movements of the waters ceased now. A new and wondering interest held them rigid. Fangs closed sharply. A little in the open Baree saw Maheegun, with a big gray wolf standing near her. He went to her again, and this time she remained with flattened ears until he was sniffing her neck. And then, with a vicious snarl, she snapped at him. Her teeth sank deep in the soft flesh of his shoulder, and at the unexpectedness and pain of her attack, he let out a yelp. The next instant the big gray wolf was at him.

Again caught unexpectedly, Baree went down with the wolf's fangs at his throat. But in him was the blood of Kazan, the flesh and bone and sinew of Kazan, and for the first time in his life he fought as Kazan fought on that terrible day at the top of the Sun Rock.

That fight, if it had been fair, would have been a victory for Baree, even in his youth and inexperience. In fairness the pack should have waited; it was a law of the pack to wait—until one was done for. But Baree was black; he was a stranger, an interloper, a creature whom they noticed now in a moment when their blood was hot with the rage and disappointment of killers who had missed their prey. A second wolf sprang in, striking Baree treacherously from the flank; and while he was in the snow, his jaws crushing the foreleg of his first foe, the pack was on him en masse.

Such an attack on the young caribou bull would have meant death in less than a minute. Every fang would have found its hold. Baree, by the fortunate circumstance that he was under his first two assailants and protected by their bodies, was saved from being torn instantly into pieces. He knew that he was fighting for his life. Over him the horde of beasts rolled and twisted and snarled; he felt the burning pain of teeth sinking into his flesh; he was smothered; a hundred knives seemed cutting him into pieces; yet no sound—not a whimper or a cry—came from him now in the horror and hopelessness of it all.

It would have ended in another half-minute had the struggle not been at the very edge of the bank. Undermined by the erosion of the spring floods a section of this bank suddenly gave way, and with it went Baree and half the pack. In a flash Baree thought of the water and the escaping caribou. For a bare instant the cave-in had set him free of the pack, and in that space he gave a single leap over the gray backs of his enemies into the deep water of the stream. Close behind him half a dozen jaws snapped shut on empty air. As it had saved the caribou, so this strip of water shimmering in the glow of the moon and stars had saved Baree.

The stream was not more than a hundred feet in width, but it cost Baree close to a losing struggle to get across it. Until he dragged himself out on the opposite shore, the extent of his injuries was not impressed upon him fully. One hind leg, for the time, was useless; his forward left shoulder was laid open to the bone; his head and body were torn and cut; and he dragged himself slowly away from the stream, the trail he left in the snow was a red path of blood. It trickled from his panting jaws, between which his tongue was bleeding; it ran down his legs and flanks and belly, and it dripped from his ears, one of which was slit clean for two inches as though cut with a knife. His instincts were dazed, his perception of things clouded as if by a veil drawn close over his eyes.

(To be continued.)

"Does your hubby stay out late at nights?"

"I'll say he does. I keep him out till I wanna come home."

ECLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns

by F. Cecil Bayne

1068
1075

SMART MISSES' ENSEMBLE.

Green Ottoman silk is the medium in which the coat of this smart misses' ensemble expresses itself. The coat, No. 1068, is of the wrap-around type, with tailored collar and turned-back cuffs. It is lined with green and beige figured flat crepe harmonizing with this fashionable front flounced dress. The straight lines of this interesting kimono frock, No. 1075, are broken in the front by two very full flounces, bordered with plain green like the coat material. Many different frocks can be made from this one pattern. It is perforated for sleeveless, and has a fitted bertha that is very attractive. The flounce may be used as shown, or a wide all-around flounce may form the skirt and be attached at perforations for long-waisted bodice. Cut in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 years requires for the coat 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material and 2¼ yards for the lining. The dress as shown requires 4¼ yards of 36-inch material. Price 20c, each pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Minard's Liniment Fine for the Hair.

Least Said the Better.

Cy—"What d'ye think of the city?"

Hy—"Wa-all, better not say. There's a heap o' folks livin' there, an' I don't want to hurt their feelin's."

Locusts Feed on Mice.

African locusts four inches long feed upon mice.

Won't chap hands

At last—a way to wash dishes that won't chap hands.

Just use Lux in your dishpan instead of harsh, drying kitchen soap. Lux contains no free alkali, nothing to roughen or redden your hands. It is as easy on them as fine toilet soap. Keep the big new package on your kitchen shelf. Use it for the dishes always. Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

L-521

The Hardest-Worked Words.

It is stated after a long series of observations and tests that one-fourth of our daily task of talking is accomplished by the use of nine words, the longest of which has but four letters. These nine are: and, be, have, it, of, the, to, will, and you. It need hardly be said that these simple words are all pure English.

It is also asserted that these nine, together with 34 additional words, form a full half of the words we use in conversation every day. The 34 additional Anglo-Saxon words alluded to are: about, all, as, at, but, can, come, day, dear, for, get, go, hear, her, if, in, me, much, not, on, one, say, she, so, that, these, they, this, though, time, we, with, write and your.

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

Holiday for Swiss Women.

In Switzerland, employers of women who have household duties, must at the request of a woman worker now grant a half holiday Saturday afternoons.

Largest Motor Ship.

The world's largest motor ship was recently launched in England.

Always Uniform

KRAFT CHEESE

Avoid Imitations

12-25

INECTO RAPID

The world's best hair tint. Will restore gray hair to its natural color in 15 minutes.

Small size, $3.30 by mail
Double size, $5.50 by mail

The W. T. Pember Stores Limited
129 Yonge St. Toronto

Delicious!

Put the spicy deliciousness of Mustard into your salads and sandwiches — sauces and savories.

Serve it freshly made — mixed with cold water with your meats at breakfast, lunch and dinner — use it in your cooking. It makes everything more tasty and aids digestion.

Our new Cook Book tells you how to use Mustard in new and appetizing ways. Write for a copy. It's FREE.

COLMAN-KEEN (Canada) LIMITED
Dept. 1F, 102 Amherst Street, Montreal

885

Keen's Mustard
aids digestion

Only $1

Here is great value in Dairy Pails. We know there exists a big demand for a well-finished, good-wearing sanitary dairy pail selling at a popular price. Here it is—the SMP Dairy Pail, new style. See them in the stores. Take a look at the big ear, note the absence of all cracks and crevices—and mark the low price—only one dollar. Equip your dairy throughout with

SMP DAIRY PAILS

175

"Hello Daddy—don't forget my Wrigley's"

Slip a package in your pocket when you go home tonight.

Give the youngsters this wholesome, long-lasting sweet—for pleasure and benefit.

Use it yourself after smoking or when work drags. It's a great little freshener.

WRIGLEY'S
"after every meal"

B84

"DIAMOND DYE" IT
A BEAUTIFUL COLOR

Perfect home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

Enroll Now

for Summer Course in the largest and most up-to-date School in Canada.

KENNEDY HAIRDRESSING PARLOR AND ACADEMY
3 Stores 3
718 Yonge, 231 Yonge, 617 Danforth Ave

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER CLAIMS FOUR VICTIMS, BOAT CAPSIZES AT CORNWALL

A despatch from Cornwall says:—The rushing waters of the St. Lawrence River claimed as victims Thursday afternoon four members of a party of five who had set out pleasure-bent but a few moments before to enjoy the delights of a row on the river. The tragedy occurred while the boat was just opposite the links of the Cornwall Golf Club.

Those drowned are: Mrs. Aurel Lavigne, aged 18; Aurel Lavigne, aged 21; Mrs. Romeo Pelosse, aged 19, and Romeo Pelosse, Jr., aged 11 months, who was alive when brought from the water, but expired shortly afterward. The fifth of the party, Aurore Gatien, aged 4, sister of Mrs. Pelosse, was saved.

Just how the accident occurred is a mystery, but it is assumed that the boat, a flat-bottomed craft, shipped water, and, when caught in the swift current and eddy near one of the Government buoys, capsized. The shouts of the victims brought Ernest Hart, caretaker at St. Lawrence Park, to the scene in a few moments, and he succeeded in rescuing Aurore Gatien, who proved herself a heroine in making a brave but unsuccessful attempt to save her little nephew.

This little 4-year-old child told how she had Romeo Pelosse in her arms, and as the boat went over, near the light buoy, grabbed a chain on it with one hand and held her nephew with the other, being almost exhausted when Mr. Hart rescued her from her perilous position. The little boy died on reaching shore, although Drs. Alex. Gardner and C. A. Stewart, who were called to the scene, did all they could to resuscitate him. They succeeded in the case of Aurore Gatien, who was sent to the General Hospital for treatment, leaving there an hour or so later, but the infant boy was too far gone to respond to their efforts. Mr. Hart sought for other members of the party, but no trace of them could be found. In less than half an hour the river in the vicinity of the tragedy was black with boats, the occupants using hooks in an endeavor to recover the bodies from their watery grave.

About 9 o'clock Narcisse Caron and his son, Fred, grappled the body of Mrs. Pelosse, which was brought to the shore, where her grief-stricken husband was waiting for any news that might come.

The quadruple drowning, following so closely upon the triple drowning at Barnhart's Island two weeks ago, has caused a sensation in the community.

The most recent photograph of the late Earl of Ypres, commander-in-chief on the western front during the war. He was one of England's outstanding military tacticians.

MacMILLAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION TO USE 24-HOUR WATCH INSTEAD OF COMPASS

A despatch from Washington says:—A twenty-four hour watch may supplant the compass when the amphibian planes assigned to the MacMillan Arctic expedition fly under the midnight sun this Summer in search of an unknown continent.

In making this announcement today, the National Geographic Society said:

"A major navigation problem of Arctic flying is the fact that the magnetic pole is in the Hudson's Bay region of Canada, more than a thousand miles away from the North Pole.

"This means that if one were flying from the magnetic pole to the North Pole he would be flying due south—by his compass. That would be easy to remember, but the performance of the needle at angles to that axis and its queer pranks, regardless of known magnetic habits, make the ordinary compass a very fickle indicator in far northern flying.

"A simpler device, suggested by Albert H. Bumstead, head of the National Geographic Society's Cartographic Dept., is the employment of a twenty-four-hour watch. The 'top of the earth' for flying purposes, may be regarded as flat. Since the sun circles around this region in twenty-four hours, if one lays down a watch with '24 o'clock' pointing to the Greenwich meridian, the hour hand would follow the sun around the dial. In flying, therefore, one has only to keep the hour hand toward the sun and realize that this hour hand not only marks the time, but the exact direction at that time.

"A special twenty-four-hour watch face, which makes allowance for certain variations due to latitude and has only one hand—the hour hand—which casts a distinct shadow, is being made for the use of the flyers at Commander Byrd's request."

(A combined chronometer and sun dial, similar in principle to that described above, was carried by Amundsen in his north Polar flight, the fate of which is still undetermined. Amundsen's instrument was made on his design by the Georz Instrument Co. of Germany.)

COMMANDER IN WAR PASSES AT OTTAWA

Sir Edward Morrison Was Also Veteran of South African War.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Major-General Sir Edward W. B. Morrison, K.C.M.G., K.C.B., D.S.O., late adjutant-general at National Defence Headquarters, a veteran of the South African War and officer commanding the Canadian Artillery in France during the Great War, died Thursday morning in his 60th year.

General Morrison was born in London on July 6, 1867, and was educated at Dr. Tassie's famous Galt Collegiate. He engaged in newspaper work, first with the Hamilton Spectator and later with the Ottawa Citizen, where he was for some years editor-in-chief. While in Hamilton he joined the 4th Field Battery as a lieutenant and later transferred to the 2nd Field Battery, Ottawa.

The South African War offered Morrison a chance to demonstrate his ability, and he returned home with many honors, including the D.S.O. He renewed his interest in militia work and devoted considerable attention to the European situation, being always convinced that Germany intended to strike.

Commanding the 1st Canadian Artillery Brigade, General Morrison went to France in February, 1915, and his first action was the second battle of Ypres. In 1915, as Brigadier-General, he commanded the 2nd Division Artillery. In December, 1916, he took over all the corps artillery and it was under his direction that the 450 Canadian guns thundered at Vimy Ridge. From there he hammered through to Mons and Germany. He was five times mentioned in despatches and was given the honor of knighthood.

27 Seamen Perish in Storm on Brittany Coast

A despatch from Quimper, France, says:—Twenty-seven of thirty-two seamen in two small boats were drowned during a storm along the Brittany coast. Life-saving boats put out from the St. Brieuc station, but were hurled back by the heavy seas. The Prefect of the Department of Finistere and other government authorities visited the scene of the disaster.

Mary, Queen of Scots, Guiltless of Charge of Treason

A despatch from London says:—Nearly 350 years after her execution for conspiracy against the life of Queen Elizabeth, modern science in the role of a belated champion of Mary, Queen of Scots, has declared her guiltless of the charge.

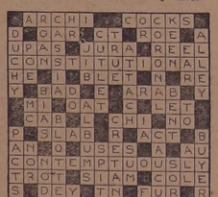
Ainsworth Mitchell, Home Office expert, after spending several years collecting and examining original records and actual documents, ink parchment seals and details of handwriting, has stated definitely that Mary, Queen of Scots, could not possibly have written the letters which caused her to be sent to the scaffold.

Mr. Mitchell, publishing the result of his investigations, in the June number of Discovery, produces evidence to show that the letters ascribed to Mary were in the handwriting of her secretary and betrayer, William Maitland of Lethington. Mr. Mitchell, who is the author of "Science and Criminals," and other works, has figured in important trials where the authenticity of documents played a vital part.

Beaver Fur Sale at Edmonton Average Price $12.78

A despatch from Edmonton, Alta., says:—The largest beaver fur sale by the Provincial Game Guardian's Dept. for some years past was put through a few days ago, when 216 pelts were sold to local dealers. The average price realized was $12.78, and the top price in the lot was $100 for three particularly fine skins. All the furs disposed of at this sale had been taken under special permit granted by the Game Guardian.

Solution of last week's puzzle.



Canada from Coast to Coast

Kentville, N.S.—Distribution of Nova Scotia apples during the year 1924-25 amounted to 1,573,442 barrels and 8,693 boxes. Of this number 1,103,980 barrels and all of the boxes were shipped to ports in England, Scotland and Germany. Shipments were also made to Newfoundland, West Indies, Central Canada and the United States.

Saint John, N.B.—Good progress is being made on the new mill of the Fraser Company at Quisibis. Machinery is now being installed. The supply of logs for the new mill has been cut on the limits recently leased from the Randolph Baker Co. The Fraser Co. estimate that the total cut of logs in their various mills this year will be approximately two hundred million feet.

Quebec, Que.—Under the supervision of the Provincial Dept. of Roads 5,000 apple trees have been planted along the Montreal-Quebec highway during the past two weeks, according to a statement by the Deputy Minister of Roads.

Ottawa, Ont.—Fruit production in Canada during 1924 had a value of $24,266,431, a decrease from the figures of the previous year, due principally to smaller quantities, according to a bulletin of the Federal Bureau of Statistics. The following are the principal items of production: apples, $18,777,607; pears, $471,924; strawberries, $1,398,910.

Winnipeg, Man.—From present indications 1925 will be the biggest year that Manitoba has ever experienced in regard to tourist and convention parties. Already the Woodmen of the World, American Legion, Architects and Engineers of Minnesota societies and the Canadian Bread and Cake Bakers' Association have signified their intention of visiting Manitoba, and more particularly Winnipeg, during the coming summer.

Regina, Sask.—The Saskatchewan Co-operative Creameries, Ltd., announce the establishment of a voluntary egg pool at Saskatoon, Regina, Melfort, Yorkton, Weyburn and North Battleford cold storage plants. Under this scheme the farmer may, through his own organization, carry his own eggs into storage and market them through his own company when he so desires.

Edmonton, Alta.—The Provincial Dept. of Agriculture is considering a plan whereby it will market traders' furs. It hopes to act as selling agents for the trappers.

Vancouver, B.C.—The first unit of a large plant that will ultimately call for an expenditure in the neighborhood of $160,000, is being put under way on the North Arm of the Fraser River, in the shape of an abattoir and packing plant. Contract for this unit, which is estimated to cost approximately $45,000, has been placed with a Vancouver firm.

CANADIAN SCIENTISTS TO CO-OPERATE IN ATTACK ON TUBERCULOSIS SCOURGE

A despatch from Ottawa says:—A combined attack on tuberculosis, in which every research institution in Canada will co-operate, and in which the "brains" of the scientists of the Dominion will be pooled, was inaugurated here Wednesday night.

The campaign is to proceed under the joint auspices of the National Research Council of Canada and the Federal Dept. of Agriculture, and the program to be followed was agreed upon at a conference held here Tuesday and Wednesday, at which every prominent bacteriologist and pathologist in Canada was in attendance. The conference met under the joint chairmanship of Dr. J. H. Grisdale, Dep. Minister of Agriculture, and Dr. H. [illegible]ory, President of the National Research Council.

At the conclusion of the proceedings it will were agreed that this had been the most important scientific conference ever held in Canada.

The conference, primarily, was called for the purpose of bringing under review the present position of research in connection with tuberculosis in man and in animals, with a view to laying down a program of further research to be undertaken by the Dept. of Agriculture, the Research Council and the various universities in Canada. After a complete survey of the present position of the tuberculosis problem a set of projects was outlined. These are being submitted to various institutions in Canada with a view to obtaining their fullest co-operation.

King George and Queen Mary Lay Cornerstone for Lloyds

A despatch from London says:—The King and Queen, accompanied by Prince Henry, drove in semi-state through that ancient part of London known as The City, to Leadenhall Street, where Their Majesties laid the cornerstone for a new building for Lloyds, the Great British shipping, banking and insurance firm which evolved from a seventeenth century coffee house into an international institution.

At Temple Bar, where the cavalcade entered the city proper, a crowd witnessed the quaint ceremony, preserved from olden times, wherein the King asked and received from the Lord Mayor permission to enter the gates of London.

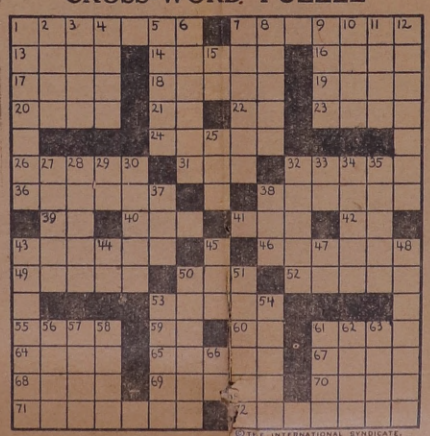
Airplane Used by Drummer to Call on Arctic Customers

A despatch from Fairbanks, Alaska, says:—The first commercial airplane trip north of the Arctic Circle was made from here recently by Joe Meherin, merchandise broker and commercial traveler, of Seattle, San Francisco and Juneau. With Noel Wein as a pilot, Meherin flew to Fort Yukon with a complete line of samples in 2 hours and 15 minutes. This trip ordinarily takes two weeks by river boat.

Noel Wein recently was lost in an Arctic storm while returning from the farthest north airplane voyage.

Twenty-seven thousand gallons of water are contained in one inch of rain over one acre of land.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



© THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

HORIZONTAL

1—Thrive
7—Tropical fruit (pl.)
13—Wander
14—Kingly
16—Collected
17—Ardor
18—Happening
19—Girls' name
20—Hat material
21—Civil Engineer (abbr.)
22—Negative
23—Burn
24—Large plants
26—Storms
31—Somber
32—Hesitate
36—Rocks
38—Impede
39—Toward
40—To cut off
41—A human being
42—Father (familiar)
43—Artists' stands
46—Avaricious persons
49—Lees
50—Head covering
52—Blasphome
54—The whole range of anything
55—Sensitiveness of feeling
59—Indefinite article
60—Abbr. for name of a continent
61—A minute particle
64—Scent
65—Several things considered as a whole
67—Mohammedan chief
68—Nature
69—Small Spanish horse
70—An elderly man
71—Soaked in a liquid
72—Argued

VERTICAL

1—Likes better
2—Part
3—Egg shaped
4—Dispatched
5—Build
6—Wanderers
7—Prohibited
8—Female singing voices
9—One spots
10—Cognomen
11—Girl's name
12—More precocious
15—You
25—Consume
27—Rose oil
28—Water fowl
29—Printer's measure
30—Exchanges for money
33—Overpowering fear
34—Part of verb "to be"
34—The one above
35—Burns
37—Wireless call for aid
38—Cut of pork
43—Newspaper writers
44—For example (abbr.)
45—An animal
47—Day of the week (abbr.)
48—Cut off
50—Preserved
51—Kicked, as a football
53—Determine by measurement
54—Nice perception
56—Entrance
57—Contend with
58—Woody plant
61—Plateau
62—Overlook
63—Part of automobile
66—Within

Illiteracy in Canada.

Illiteracy in Canada is not confined to its frontiers and newer territories. Defining illiteracy as inability after the age of ten years to read or write in any language, an analysis of the census statistics of 1921 shows that 5.10 per cent. of the population of Canada is illiterate. Of the provinces, Ontario has the lowest illiteracy, 2.90 per cent., and New Brunswick tops the list with 7.61 per cent. illiterate. Manitoba comes second to New Brunswick with an illiteracy of 7.09 per cent. In that province the high percentage is due in great measure to the large immigrant population in which illiteracy is much higher than among Canadian born. Of the foreign born in Manitoba 20.72 per cent. are illiterate. In the three Western Provinces there are 69,636 illiterates and of these 81 per cent. are foreign born and 19 per cent. Canadian and British born—a condition which should make us, as Canadians, think. Compulsory education laws are doing much, but in spite of these, many Canadian born children of foreign parentage as well as many children of Canadian illiterate parents are perpetuating their family names in the ranks of illiteracy. For instance, 39.46 per cent. of foreign born Ukrainians in Canada are illiterate and 7.65 of their Canadian born children can neither read nor write! Illiteracy, however, must not be confused with inability to speak English. This is another problem and a serious one. In Saskatchewan alone over 40,000 citizens cannot speak English.

A much lower urban than rural illiteracy in Canada, even among foreign born, demonstrates the excellent work that is being accomplished by night schools.

NIGHT WATCHMAN MURDERED WITH AXE

Provincial Police Are Baffled by Crime in Northern Ontario.

A despatch from Cobalt says:—Another axe murder, the second within a few weeks, is reported from the North country. The victim of this second crime is the watchman at a mill nine miles west of Hearst, but his name has not yet been discovered by the authorities, and his employers, the Thompson-Heyland Lumber Co., with offices in Cochrane, can throw no light on the man's identity.

The victim's head had been smashed in with the blade of an axe, which had penetrated through to his brain. The head was almost severed from the body.

An inquest has been opened at Hearst by Coroner H. E. Tucker, but the proceedings were adjourned to permit of further investigation.

Charged with vagrancy, a man who is suspected of knowing something of the crime is being detained by the Provincial officers at Hearst Jail.

The man who was killed acted as watchman at a Rossington plant and he lived in a shack near the C.N.R. line. He met his death some time during Sunday.

Several blows were struck, according to the Coroner. The victim was last seen alive about 9 o'clock on Sunday evening, and his body was discovered inside the shack about 11 a.m. Monday.

Considerable mystery surrounds this murder, and Provincial headquarters here, while declaring that robbery probably was the motive, are awaiting further reports from Constables Bush and Craik, who are following up the case.

THE WEEK'S MARKETS

TORONTO

Man. wheat—No. 1 North., $2; No. 2 North., $1.97; No. 3 North., $1.92; No. 4 wheat, not quoted.

Man. oats—No. 2 CW, not quoted; No. 3 CW, 62½c; extra No. 1 feed, 62½c; No. 1 feed, 58c; No. 2 feed, 55½c.

All the above c.i.f. bay ports.

American corn, track, Toronto—No. 2 yellow, $1.25.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included. Bran, per ton, $28; shorts, per ton, $30; middlings, $36; good feed flour, per bag, $2.30.

Ontario oats—Nominal, f.o.b. shipping points.

Ont. wheat—No. 2 winter, nominal; No. 3 winter, not quoted; No. 1 commercial, not quoted, f.o.b., shipping points, according to freights.

Barley—Malting, not quoted.

Buckwheat—No. 2, nominal.

Rye—No. 2, nominal.

Man. flour, first pat., $10.40, Toronto; do, second pat., $9.90, Toronto. Pastry flour, bags, $7.50.

Straw—Carlots, per ton, $8.00 to $8.50.

Screenings — Standard, recleaned, f.o.b. bay ports, per ton, $24.00.

Hay—No. 2, per ton, $13.00 to $14.00; No. 3, per ton, $11.00 to $12.00; mixed, per ton, $9.00 to $11.00; lower grades, $6.00 to $9.00.

Cheese—New, large, 20 to 20½c; twins, 21 to 22c; triplets, 22 to 23c; Stiltons, 23 to 24c. Old, large, 27 to 28c; twins, 28 to 29c; triplets, 28 to 30c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 37 to 38c; No. 1 creamery, 35 to 37c; No. 2, 33 to 34c; dairy prints, 29 to 30c.

Eggs—Fresh extras, in cartons, 36 to 37c; loose, 34c; fresh firsts, 32c; seconds, 29c.

Live poultry—Chickens, spring, lb., 55c; hens, over 4 to 5 lbs., 26c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 18c; spring chickens, 4 lbs. and over, M.F., 24c; do, corn fed., 22c; roosters, 15c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 22c.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, spring, lb., 65c; hens, over 4 to 5 lbs., 28c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 22c; spring chickens, 4 lbs. and over, M.F., 35c; do, corn fed, 32c; roosters, 20c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 27c.

Beans—Canadian, hand-picked, lb., 6½c; primes, 6c.

Maple products—Syrup, per imperial gal., $2.40; per 8-gal. tin, $2.30 per gal.; maple sugar, lb., 20 to 26c.

Honey—60-lb. tins, 15¼c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 13½c; 5-lb. tins, 14c; 2½-lb. tins, 15½ to 16c.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 30c; cooked hams, 46c; smoked rolls, 22c; cottage, 24c; breakfast bacon, 30 to 32c; special brand breakfast bacon, 35c; backs, boneless, 35 to 42c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $22; 70 to 90 lbs., $20.50; 20 lbs. and up, $19.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $30.50; heavyweight rolls, $34.50 per bbl.

Lard—Pure tierces, 18½c; tubs, 19c; pails, 19½c; prints, 20½c; shortening tierces, 14c; tubs, 14½c; pails, 15c; blocks, 16c.

Heavy steers, choice, $7.75 to $8; do, good, $7.25 to $7.75; butcher steers, choice, $7 to $7.50; do, good, $6.50 to $6.75; do, med., $5.75 to $6; do, com, $5 to $5.50; butcher heifers, choice, $7 to $7.50; do, med., $6 to $6.50; do, com., $5 to $5.50; butcher cows, choice, $5.75 to $6; do, fair to good, $4.50 to $5.50; canners and cutters, $2.50 to $2.75; butcher bulls, good, $4.50 to $5.50; do, fair, $3.75 to $4; bologna, $2.50 to $3.25; feeding steers, good, $6.50 to $7; do, fair, $5 to $6.25; stockers, good, $5.50 to $6; do, fair, $4.50 to $5.25; calves, choice, $9.50 to $10.50; do, med., $7 to $8; do, com., $5 to $6; milch cows, choice, $70 to $80; do, fair, $40 to $50; springers, choice, $75 to $80; good light sheep, $8.50 to $9.50; heavies and bucks, $5.50 to $7.50; good ewe lambs, $14 to $15; do, med., $10 to $12; do, culls, $8 to $9; spring lambs, each, $7 to $13; hogs, thick smooths, fed and watered, $12.40; do, f.o.b., $11.50; do, country points, $11.25; do, off cars, $12.60; select premium, $2.37.

MONTREAL

Oats, Can. west., No. 2, 72½c; do, No. 3, 65½c; extra No. 1 feed, 63c. Flour, Man. spring wheat pat., firsts, $10.40; seconds, $9.90; strong bakers', $9.70 winter pats, choice, $7.90 to $8; Rolled oats, bag 90 lbs., $3.65. Bran, $28.25 to $29.25. Shorts, $30.25 to $31.25. Middlings, $36.25 to $37.25. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $14 to $18.

Beans, $2.70 per bus.; cheese, finest wests., 17¾ to 17¾c; cheese, finest easts, 17⅝ to 17¾c; butter, No. 1 pasteurized, 32½ to 33c; butter, No. 1 creamery, 31½ to 32c; butter, seconds, 30½ to 31c; eggs, fresh specials, 36 to 37c; eggs, fresh extras, 34 to 35c; eggs, fresh firsts, 32c; potatoes, per bag, car lots, 55c.

Good steers, $7.75; gd. baby beeves, $8.25; com. bulls, $3.75 to $4; com. cows, $3.50 to $4.25; calves, $7 to $7.50; do, med., $6 to $6.50; do, com., pail-fed, $4.75 to $5.50; hogs, mixed lots, $12.50 to $12.75; do, selects, $13.25; sows, $9.50 to $10.

WE AIM TO PLEASE

FRESH
LAKE SUPERIOR
WHITE FISH
- - AND - -
SALMON TROUT

ROACH & WHITTON
BUTCHERS St. George St., Deseronto.

The Deseronto Post
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Subscription: To anywhere in Canada, $1.50 per year in advance; To United States and British Isles, $2.00. If not paid in advance, add 25c. per year to above rates. No paper stopped till ALL arrearages are paid, except at option of the publisher.

Advertising Rates on application.

The Post is the only newspaper published in a live manufacturing town of 2000 people. It is read and supported by a wide district.

The Post will make a nominal charge for any reference in its columns to anything the printing for which has been secured elsewhere.

HARRY M. MOORE, PROP.

The office of The Deseronto Post is the official Camp-Fire Station of ADVENTURE magazine. These stations cover the entire world and make convenient rallying points for adventurers.

Wednesday, June 3, 1925.

MR. WRIGHT'S ADDRESS ON EMPIRE DAY

(Continued from Page 1)

brief outline of the progress and magnitude of this vast empire of which we form a part. You know it is said that the Dominion of Canada is a partner nation of the British Empire. Our land area is over 3,600,000 square miles and the total area over 3,700,000 miles, and the population 9,000,000; is not this a vast heritage? but our success as a nation must largely depend upon education, our boys and girls of today will be the men and women of tomorrow and it is upon their shoulders must rest the responsibilities and burdens associated with national progress. Are they being prepared for those responsibilities? I do not think we have any reason to doubt that they are. Referring to statistics for the school year 1920-21, I find that the total enrolment in schools, colleges and universities of the nine provinces of our dominion number 2,029,000 or about 23% of our population. In that year the total expenditure was over $102,000,000, surely with such an array of students being prepared for the future, we, as Canadians, may look forward with full confidence that the future of Canada is assured. Since the death of Good Queen Victoria has been our privilege of being under the rule of King Edward the Seventh and our present sovereign George the Fifth under whom our empire has made vast progress which would doubtless have been greater had not the Great War intervened. Let us hope that peace may now prevail. Perhaps there is no virtue more outstanding in the wonderful progress of the British Empire than "loyalty." If we would have our loved dominion make even greater progress in the future than in the past, we all must be loyal to the Empire of Canada and its institutions, and above all loyal to ourselves that we may be good citizens, striving to advance the interests of everything which makes for national progress and development. I hope that this summary of the growth of this great empire may make us proud of our national life and privileges and may each succeeding Empire Day make us more appreciative that we are a part and a parcel of that world-wide British Empire upon which the sun never sets.

Forty-three public school pupils will try the entrance this month. Sixteen high school kids will write on "middle school."

AFTER MANY DAYS BOX AND MONEY RETURNS

On January 19th last, the store of H. N. Chase, Napanee, was burglarized and the sum of over $2,000 was taken from the till.

It is now learned that the money had been found in a tin box on the verandah of Mr. Chase's home. The box contained the same money as had been taken from the till in January, said Mr. Chase.

CARRYING LIGHTS ON VEHICLES

Every County Council in Ontario is empowered to pass a by-law requiring that all vehicles carry lights at night. Previous to the last session of the legislature this power was limited to cities and towns where with electrically lighted streets there is really no need for lights on automobiles or any other vehicles. It is in the rural districts, where the only light at night is the inconstant moon, that beacons are required, and they should therefore be not only on motor driven outfits but on buggies and waggons. Drivers of buggies and waggons are merely observing the safety first principle by carrying lights. They can make better time on dark nights; they are spared the danger of getting bumped by motor cars, which would mean at the very least a runaway or near runaway. In the old days of the phaeton it was fashionable to carry lights, and lights were carried by many, there being nothing so compelling with generality of people as fashion.

NOW Is the Time To
Paint Up & Clean Up

WE HAVE A GOOD FULL LINE OF
—PAINTS
—OILS
—VARNISHES
—MURESCO
—WALL PAPER
—PAINT BRUSHES
—WHITEWASH BRUSHES
—TIMOTHY SEED
—CLOVER SEEDS
—GARDEN SEEDS in packages and bulk
—MILK CANS
—MILK PAILS, Etc.
ALL SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE

Arnold Collins

FINE ELECTRICAL STORMS USHER IN MONTH OF JUNE

Although Summer cannot be said to have been begun until the Summer Solstice on June 21st, weather conditions on Monday were similar to what might be expected during the normal torrid heat of July and August.

It was a day of thunder and lightning and rain. In the early hours of the morning thunderstorms swept around us and a slight rain fell here. The same conditions obtained shortly after dinner when Point Anne and Kingston were bountifully deluged while a mere spattering of rain was our portion.

In the early evening thunderstorms continued with a heavy rain in Prince Edward County and then shortly before eight o'clock the storm massed gathered in the north west, the heavy winds swept the rain along in blinding sheets and a veritable lightning—most of it—in a harmless nature—kept whole countryside well lit up. While the rain ceased before midnight the reverberations of thunder could be heard well into the early hours of Tuesday morning.

Around Deseronto the damage was slight but the hydro-men were busy all day Tuesday in the vicinity of Strathcona where several transformers were burned out and other damage done.

Summer begins June 21st.

Deseronto Creamery made over one thousand pounds more butter last week than the week previous.

The government boat Concretia was in the bay on Monday night while some of the crew were up the Napanee River looking over the places of the necessary marks for large boat navigation.

BETWEEN OURSELVES

WELL there is one thing about Amundsen. He took enough men with him to turn the "prop."

***

BRICK for the old iron works is going to Napanee to be used in the erection of the dog biscuit factory. Comment is unnecessary.

***

MONEY WILL BUY FRIENDS. ARTIFICIAL FRIENDS!

***

LIFE for some is just one fishing trip after another. It's a great Life.

***

MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS, has been found not guilty of treason. But as that lady was beheaded over 300 years ago, she won't likely throw any fit when she reads this column.

***

ONE May Sunday passed over without a fall of snow.

***

ACCORDING to some people there is Four-Four and FOUR-FOUR. No two manufacturers are alike in this regard.

***

THOSE who have copies of The National Geographic for June will realize the tough going for Amundsen if his planes are crippled or he is looking for a level place for a "take-off."

***

"WHAT is so rare as a day in June?"

***

THERE is money in the newspaper business for those who haven't a dollar invested one way or another.

***

YOU DON'T FIND A COPY OF THIS PAPER IN THE GUTTER OR IN THE WASTE BASKET AT THE POST OFFICE.

***

CANADA claims all the territory to the North Pole and no one may go up there without a permit. We are going to ask County Constable Alex Wilkin to slip up to the Pole this week-end and ask Amundsen to show his papers.

***

A DESERONTO BOY who left high school when his country was in danger, saw the bitter struggle through in France, came home with three stripes won where hell would be picnic grounds in comparision, got into trivial troubles which could be covered by $500, was arrested & got about 2 years at Guelph Farm. Another, a man who never saw France, mulcts a widow of almost $10,000—all she has—is arrested and is given 3 months in the county jail. A cog is out of the gear of justice or we can't see straight.

KEEP A-GOIN'

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-goin';
If it hails or if it snows,
Keep a-goin';
'Tain't no use to sit and whine
When the fish ain't on your line,
Bait your hook and keep on tryin',
Keep a-goin'.
When the weather kills your crop,
Keep a-goin';
When you tumble from the top,
Keep a-goin';
Suppose you're out of dime,
Getting broke ain't any crime,
Tell the world you're feelin' prime,
Keep a-goin'.
When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-goin';
Drain the sweetness from the cup,
Keep a-goin';
See the wild bird on the wing,
Hear the bells that sweetly ring,
When you feel like sighin', SING,
Keep a-goin'.

***

RHYMES OF THE ROAD

UNDER the spreading chestnut tree the village smithy stands;
The smith, however, isn't there, with horseshoes in his hands.
The weatherbeaten sign is gone, now there's a new edition
Which says: "Garage, Oils, Gasoline" and "Expert Mechanician."
When we were boys we watched the sparks go flying toward the roof
And sniffed the fine aroma of hot iron on a hoof;
But never horse comes limping in these days to be new-shod;
The one-time smith is fixing up a loose connecting rod.
We used to love to watch him heat a wagon tire and weld it,
And while it dimmed from white to red we wondered how he held it.
But now the anvil's sold for junk, the sledge and chisels rusted;
The smith is busy tinkering a vacuum feed that's busted.
The horse-and-buggy days are gone; they will return no more;
And yet the one-time blacksmith does not yearn for days of yore.
"The flivver has a lusty kick," he says, "but as a rule,
It doesn't slam you in the slats as did the farmer's mule.
"Full many a day I've toiled and sweat to shoe a fiery steed
And had him bite me in the neck if he was off his feed.
But now I am a specialist in every motor trouble,
And while my task is half as hard my daily income's double."

DEAFNESS
NOISES IN THE HEAD AND NASAL CATARRH
CAN BE CURED
The New Continental Remedy called
"LARMALENE" (Regd.)
is a simple, harmless home-treatment, which absolutely cures deafness, noises in the head, etc. NO EXPENSIVE APPLIANCES NEEDED, for this new Ointment instantly operates upon the affected parts with complete and permanent success. SCORES OF WONDERFUL CURES REPORTED.

RELIABLE TESTIMONY

Mrs. E. Crowe of Whitehorse Road, Croydon, writes:—"I am pleased to tell you that the small tin of ointment you sent to me at Ventnor has proved a complete success, my hearing is now quite normal, and the horrible head noises have ceased. The action of this new remedy must be very remarkable, for I have been troubled with these complaints for nearly ten years, and have had some of the very best medical advice, together with other responsive ear instruments, all to no purpose. I need hardly say how very grateful I am, for my life has undergone an entire change."

TRY ONE BOX TO-DAY, which can be forwarded to any address on receipt of money order for $1.00.

Write NOW to—
THE MANAGER, "LARMALENE" CO.,
DEAL, KENT, ENGLAND

THERE IS NOTHING BETTER AT ANY PRICE

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT
Be Well And Happy
—and you have Nature's greatest pill. Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) a vegetable laxative, tones the organs and relieves
Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headaches.
renewing that vigor and good feeling so necessary to being well and happy.
Used for Over 30 Years
Get a 25c. Box.
Nature's Remedy NR TABLETS
NR JUNIORS Jrs
Chips off the Old Block
NR JUNIORS—Little NRs
The same NR—in one-third doses, candy-coated. For children and adults.
Sold By Your Druggist
C. W. MALLEY, Phm. B.

The rural deanery meeting of Lennox and Addington meet at Napanee to day (Wednesday) at the call of the Rural Dean, Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A. The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, B.C.L., rector of St. Mark's, has been asked to read a paper—subject "Saintship."

Senator Thos. C. Brown of Schenectady, N. Y., won't know the soldiers' memorial plot which he gave to Deseronto when he comes over this summer on his annual visit. No pains are being spared to make this plot the one real beauty-spot in Deseronto.

SELLING OUT
EVERYTHING IN OUR STORE AT COST OR LESS THAN COST. EVERYTHING MUST GO. A TIME FOR REAL BARGAINS IN EVERY LINE WE HANDLE. FIRST TO COME WILL HAVE BEST CHOICE.
SALE IS NOW ON.
LOUIS AZIZ
Richardson Block - - Opposite Stewart House

PRINTING
WE PRINT LETTERHEADS, MEMOS, ENVELOPES, POST CARDS, POSTERS, WEIGH BILLS, INVOICES, STATEMENTS CALLING CARDS, BUSINESS CARDS, WEDDING OR DANCE INVITATIONS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, PAMPHLETS, BOOKLETS OR ANYTHING ELSE YOU MIGHT REQUIRE IN BUSINESS OR PLEASURE.

Our Opportunities Are Often Found in Your Problems
OUR local manager is ready to discuss your financial requirements and render any service compatible with good business practice. Our opportunities to render financial service can only be restricted by your failure to approach us. The Standard Bank maintains a staff in your locality to especially deal with the financial problems of your particular commercial community; call and see the manager of the Standard Bank.
BANKING FIFTY YEARS
THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
DESERONTO BRANCH—W. A. Johnson, Manager
Branches also at Belleville, Napanee, Picton

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Summary of
Assets and Liabilities
30th April, 1925

ASSETS

Gold, Dominion Notes, and Silver coin	$ 72,637,005.91
Deposit with Central Gold Reserve	14,000,000.00
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	10,871,852.48
Call and Short loans on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	48,572,679.24
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	99,911,141.03
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	4,315,132.43
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	45,756,338.81
Notes and cheques of other Banks	27,992,463.14
United States and other foreign currencies	616,945.86
Loans and Discounts and other Assets	269,365,317.40
Bank Premises	12,400,000.00
Liabilities to customers under letters of credit (as per contra)	11,755,920.96
	$718,194,797.26

LIABILITIES TO PUBLIC

Notes in circulation	$ 39,239,611.50
Deposits	604,851,115.69
Letters of credit outstanding	11,758,920.96
Other liabilities	782,198.91
	$656,598,845.06
Excess of Assets over Liabilities to Public	$61,595,952.20

Miss E. Hall
808 Carlton Street
Jan 6

ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT

CHARLIE HANNA FOR SOUTH HASTINGS

The Man who has already done much for Deseronto and will do more; give him a chance and --

WATCH DESERONTO GROW!

THE DESERONTO POST

And EAST HASTINGS LEADER

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NO CHARGE AGAINST FRED. ARMITAGE AT SOO
MAGISTRATE GIVES HIM A CLEAN SHEET

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
October 8, 1925.

The Deseronto Post,
Deseronto, Ontario

Dear Sirs:—

We have been shown a copy of your edition of the 30th ultimo, containing a news item stating that Fred. Armitage was arrested at his farm in Tyendinaga on a charge of getting money under false pretenses, and that he was brought to this city for trial. The publication of this article does Mr. Armitage a great injustice, and we feel sure that you will be glad to give your readers the facts of this case.

We appeared for Mr. Armitage in the Police Court here, and upon hearing his statement, without any evidence being taken, the charges were dropped. The whole trouble was apparently caused through the unexpected neglect of a third party to carry out his engagements, but when Mr. Armitage was informed, the matter was at once put right. It was admitted that Mr. Armitage had made no false pretenses whatever, nor had he ever received any money in that way. During the proceedings, no reflections were cast upon Mr. Armitage's integrity or business ability, and the [illegible] was clear that the whole [illegible] unpleasantness had arisen from circumstances over which Mr. Armitage had no control, and that he left the Court without any reflections whatever upon him.

We feel that because of the publicity given to the matter, you will see your way clear to bring this explanation as prominently before your readers as the news item to which objection is taken.

Yours faithfully,
McFadden & McMillan.

The Post regrets very much if the publication of the news item referred to above has in any way inconvenienced Fred. Armitage, and we are pleased indeed to be permitted to publish the facts of the case as presented by his lawyers.

The bills for Mr. Fred. Pratt's auction sale were issued this week. The date is Tuesday, Nov. 3rd, and H. W. Gallagher is the auctioneer engaged. Mr. Pratt has a lot of valuable stuff which should bring good prices.

F. Whitton and C. C. Thompson saw the Queen's-Varsity game at Kingston on Saturday.

The high school board, either as body or individuals, has put up a cup for relay racing between the schools of Napanee, Belleville, Trenton, Picton and Deseronto. The Clapperton Cup has been won three years in succession by the local runners and becomes their property.

Varsity outplayed the Queen's rugby team at Kingston on Saturday afternoon but were defeated by a freak play in which Trimble (Varsity) failed to drop on ball after it had crossed the Toronto line and Leadly secured it for a touch-down. Varsity had it all line and Leadley secured it for a phases of the game. The score was 8 to 5.

All your old favorites in song and skit at Naylor's Theatre on Thursday Oct. 22nd.

Shannoville will have a dance in the A.O.U.W. hall next Friday evening. Ben Hokea's Orchestra will provide the music.

Among those form Deseronto who saw the Varsity-Queen's game at Kingston on Saturday afternoon were Reeve and Mrs E. C. Metcalfe and family, Miss Evva Gordon, T. J. Warren, T. W. Naylor, Maurice Detlor and W. Gault (Napanee).

Mr. Alfred McCullough attended the funeral yesterday of an old friend and neighbor, Robert Sampson, of the Lonsdale neighborhood. Mr. Sampson would have been 100 years old if he had lived until next December. Born in Ireland he was a school teacher for many years before going into the farming business. Mr. Sampson was a staunch Baptist.

FULL PAGE THIS WEEK FOR C. W. MALLEY

Just about a year ago Mr. C. W. Malley took the entire front page of this paper for a "Two For One" Sale. Mr. Malley found that ad. paid even though he had to pay an extra high rate for his position.

The other day he came back again and would have had the front page again but for the fact that Mr. Hanna and Mr. Tummon were ahead of him. And so—

We gave him page five—a really worth while position for a worth-while cause.

Read his ad. and start in tomorrow morning on he bargain feast.

The Post and the Family Herald and Weekly Star for one year for only $2.25.

Better weather this week.

Attend the political meetings. Get out and hear both sides of the questions of the day. This is one way of becoming broad-minded.

The Rathbun brothers— H. M. and L. M.—are at Duck Lodge, Hay Bay, for the fall shooting. Some exceptionally large flocks of "fall" ducks have come into the bay during the past week.

Travellers tell us that the government is going to change; that it isn't; that with the Progressives still in the field that election will result about like last time; that Premier King will make a clean up of the dominion this time; that he won't; that another election will be held shortly. With all the views expressed there is no end of material for conversation these days. In the meantime the candidates are out on the hustings of Hastings, having their little say and doing a tremendous lot of hard work.

POLITICAL MEETINGS TONIGHT AND FRIDAY

This is the big week locally in South Hastings politics. Mr. W. E. Tummon, Conservative candidate, will speak at Naylor's Theatre tonight (Wednesday). Mr. Tummon will be assisted by Messrs. W. H. Ireland M.L.A., and Jas. F. Hill M.L.A., and others. The Belleville Young Mens' Conservative Club will provide a choice program and the Bon-Ton Orchestra, well-known hereabouts, will be in attendance. The meeting will begin at 8 o'clock sharp and a cordial invitation is extended to the ladies.

On Friday evening Mr. Charles E. Hanna, the Liberal candidate, will be the chief speaker at a meeting in the theatre. Mr. Hanna will be assisted by Capt. Ferguson and others. The musical program will be provided by the Belleville Boosters' Club. This meeting will also begin at 8 o'clock sharp and ladies will be made particularly welcome.

The only honorable and honest way to stop a newspaper is to step into the office and pay up all arrearage, get a receipt and have your name taken off the list. To fire your paper back at the publisher [illegible] "refused" when you go [illegible] years and [illegible] is not [illegible] reputable but [illegible] tively dishonest as well.

James Whitton has gone into the skating rink business but not at the old place on Main Sreet. He has secured the W. J. Bowen lot on Prince Street and has had men and teams breaking the ground and levelling it. The fence and building used by Frank Fletcher at the Main Street site has been torn down and moved over to the new place. A high board fence along the street will prevent "cheap sports" from getting an eye full for nothing.

COMING EVENTS

—Remember Annual Thanksgiving dinner in basement of St. Mark's Church, Deseronto, Tuesday, October 27, 1925. Full notice later on.

—A "National Tea," under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will be held at Mrs. E. C. Metcalfe's home on Thursday afternoon of this week. Tea will be served from 4 to 6 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

"THE BOWLING BABIES"

IN THEIR ALL-MALE ALL COMEDY VAUDEVILLE SHOW

"ALL AROUND THE KITTY"

(Under the Auspices of the Deseronto Lawn Bowling Club)

NAYLOR'S THEATRE
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1925

At 8.15 P.M.

PLAN AT MALLEY'S DRUG STORE WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21

TICKETS MAY BE HAD FROM ANY MEMBER OF THE BOWLING CLUB

DON'T MISS THIS—THE FINEST SHOW EVER PRODUCED BY LOCAL TALENT—YOUR OLD FAVORITES WILL GIVE YOU LOTS OF FUN

POPULAR PRICES: 25-35-50c.

Amusement Tax Extra

CAST INCLUDES C. W. MALLEY, F. A. BICK, M. WAGAR, L. E. TUNNICLIFFE, MAC. PERRY, V. G. PEARCE, and Mrs Pearce at the piano—Songs—Duets—Sketches—Band—and "The Awkward Squad"—all Comedy Numbers—If You Can't Laugh, Don't Come—Two Hours' Programme—Laugh and the World Laughs with you; Snore—and You'll Wake the Baby—That's a Whole Brainful for now.

ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT

VOTE FOR TUMMON

Don't forget meeting in Theatre to-night, at 8 o'clock. Ladies doubly welcome.

The Delicious Flavor

drawn from the leaves of

"SALADA"

H660

GREEN TEA

has won it millions of users. Finer than any Japan, Gunpowder or Young Hyson. Ask for SALADA.

Warwick Priory to be Built in United States.

Warwick Priory, dating from the twelfth century and famous as part of the setting for Scott's "Kenilworth," is to be transplanted to the United States, its materials to be used there to build a reproduction near Richmond, Va., of Sulgrave Manor, home of George Washington's English ancestors in Northamptonshire.

Mysterious reports which have circulated for some days concerning the sale of the famous mansion to a United States agent were explained by the announcement that the Priory has been purchased by Alexander W. Weddell, United States Consul-General at Mexico City, and Mrs. Weddell, descendant of the Washington family.

They plan to use the Warwick brick, stone and oak beams of the old structure to reproduce on their property on the outskirts of Richmond the ancestral Washington home. This will be presented to the Virginia Historical Society. A special ship will be used to convey the material to Richmond.

The first Warwick Priory was that of St. Sepulchre, founded by Henry DeNewburgh in the reign of Henry I. The present structure on this site was erected in 156, and since has undergone some alteration. It was visited by Queen Elizabeth in 1575, during her visit to the Earl of Leicester at Warwick Castle, described in "Kenilworth." Recently it has been used as a private residence.

Two French airmen recently remained in the air for just over 45 hours. This is practically equivalent to two days and two nights, and is a record for aeroplane flights.

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S

makes your food do you more good.

Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.

Sweetens the breath, removes food particles from the teeth, gives new vigor to tired nerves.

Comes to you fresh, clean and full-flavored.

R127

The Right Way to Boil Potatoes

Put the potatoes in an SMP Enameled Potato Pot. Cover with water. Add salt to taste. Boil until soft. When finished, drain off *all* the boiling water through the strainer spout. No danger of steam scalding the hands because the handle securely locks the cover on. If your family uses potatoes, you require one of these.

SMP

Enameled

POTATO POTS

178

ISSUE No 41—'25.

THE FLARING SILHOUETTE.

A fluttering, flaring line—this is the picture of the autumn mode. The flare at the sides sponsors the new freedom of motion for fall in tailored frocks. Chic, practical and simple in design is this crepe-satin from with the convertible collar extending into long tabs either side of the neck opening. The tailored sleeves are long and snug-fitting at the wrist. The circular flounce with pointed top is divided into two sections and joined to the plain front and back at the hip-line. The back section of the flounce may be omitted, leaving a long, plain back. The diagram pictures the part-[illegible]shed garment, and pattern No. [illegible] in sizes 34, 36 [illegible] and 42 bust. [illegible] requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch, or 3⅝ yards of 40-inch material for the plain dress, and 1½ yards of 36-inch, or 1⅜ yards of 40-inch extra material for the circular flounce. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Great Highway Planned.

The building of a great national highway to link up Buenos Aires with all the state capitals of Argentina and from which branches would be constructed to important cities of each state is proposed by the Public Works Department. It is understood that the department will soon begin work upon preliminary plans connected with the project.

First Book in Norway.

The first book in Norway was an almanac and was printed in 1643.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Potatoes originated in Peru.

Although doctors as a class have to wait a long time for payment of their fees, the proportion of bad debts they contract is remarkably low.

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The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Cont'd.)

All the time the smell of smoke was getting stronger. It make them cough, and brought tears to their eyes. Then there was a crackling sound behind them, and clouds of heavy smoke broke forth.

"The forest's on fire," someone yelled.

The attackers dropped their battle, stricken with fear, and fled for their horses. As they broke their way ahead of the oncoming flames through the forest, Terence darted to Mary's side.

The choking smoke was becoming thicker and unbearable. Exhausted, as the suffocating fumes overcame her after all the excitements of the day, Mary had succumbed, and lay on the ground in a dead swoon.

"Mary, Mary."

Terence picked the girl up in his arms. Behind him the flames were beginning to break through, and the smoke become thicker and thicker. Blinded by the smoke, staggering and choking, Terence pushed his way forward with his dear burden in his arms.

* * * * *

When Taggart returned to the ranch house he found the plane landed, and Bud and Miquel waiting for him. While he was in the midst of giving them details of the stealing of the cattle and payroll money by rustlers, Buck McLeod and his men rode into the ranch. Buck, seeing the plane, and recognizing Bud as the man who had dropped on him to recover Terence's map, hung back out of sight, and another of the men reported to Taggart.

"O'Rourke and the girl have been caught in a forest fire."

Bud jumped to his feet, alert.

"Perhaps I can do something," he cried. "Least I'll do my damnedest."

He rushed toward the plane and swung the propeller preparatory to flight.

Miquel followed.

"Wait a minute," Taggart cried. "One of you ought to notify Marshall. Tell him about this, and about the rustlers, and that he'd better come up here at once. He's needed. Take one of these horses."

"Yes, you run back to the boss, Miquel," shouted Bud. "I'll go after Mary and O'Rourke."

He climbed to the seat, the plane taxied off, and a moment later ascended. A horse was brought to Miquel and he sped off for Marshall.

Buck came up to Taggart grinning.

"They won't get out of that fire alive," he said. "They had no horses."

"Send Willets to me," said Taggart, and entered the house.

Willets came in.

"Doc," said Taggart, "we're going to settle this thing once and for all now. The girl and O'Rourke ar[illegible] [illegible] they [illegible] around, and now is the time to put the thing over. Marshall, the old fool, will be riding up here in about an hour. Now, that would be very interesting news to the sheriff." Taggart winked, "He's been waiting fifteen years for just such an opportunity, and you can bet he would have a posse out on the road as a reception committee to Marshall. Now, it wouldn't do for it to appear that I framed him. But—there's no reason why you should not tip off the forces of law and order." Taggart winked again, and Willets leered comprehendingly.

"I get you, Topaz," he replied.

"With Marshall out of the way for keeps I can buy in the ranch at the sheriff's sale for taxes, and we'll be sittin' pretty, Doc," Taggart went on. "Well, then, get on the phone, Doc,—at your own ranch; I don't want the tip to come from here—and tell the sheriff he'd better watch the road."

Grinning, Willets went off on his errand.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE CAPTURE.

It was a broken man, this John Marshall, who rode alongside Miquel on the way to the Bar M Ranch. It was not the real, strong, fighting John Marshall. The news that Mary—his little Mary—was probably dead had completely unstrung him, and taken all the fight and hope and heart out of him.

Vainly Miquel tried to console him. "There is still a chance that she lives, Senor Marshall," he kept saying. 'Bud, he look for them, he find them, he bring them back safe."

But Marshall was inconsolable and hopeless.

They had almost completed the sad journey to the Bar M, when coming around a bend in the road, they were confronted by the waiting sheriff and a posse of men, all pointing guns.

"Halt," commanded the sheriff.

"Senor, the sheriff," cried Miquel in terror.

Marshall made no move. He replied, simply:

"Miquel, it doesn't matter now. Nothing matters any more. Let them put me in jail. My Mary's gone."

"In the name of the State of Arizona, I arrest you, John Marshall, for the murder of 'Black' Benway," said the sheriff.

"I surrender, sir," Marshall replied.

Miquel was sobbing. They placed a guard on each side of Marshall, and behind, and the procession started on its way.

* * * * *

After what seemed like an eternity of struggle through the forest of flames and smoke, Terence at last came to the rim of the woodland, on a steep bluff overhanging a creek. Mary was still unconscious in his arms. The flames were creeping up to this last line of trees. Descent down the bluff was the only hope of escape.

But the face of the bluff was almost vertical. Clinging to shrubs, roots, and breaking footholds into the dirt, he might have scrambled down it somehow alone. But that was impossible with Mary. Then a plan flashed into his mind.

He laid the girl on the ground, and unfastened his lariat. Making a loop around her body, and another around a tree trunk to use it as a pulley, he again lifted her into his arms. Then, clinging fast to the rope, he cautiously swung over the side of the cliff. Getting footholds where he could, and gradually playing out the rope between his hands, he lowered their two bodies slowly toward the bank of the creek. As he let the loose end of the rope go up, the one tied to their bodies let them down.

They at last reached the bank of the creek. He carried Mary to the water, and bathed her face, watching anxiously. The sight he waited for finally appeared—she opened her eyes, and smiled.

* * * * *

Meanwhile Bud in the plane circled as low as possible above the smoking forest, looking down intently through field glasses for any sign of the lost ones. It seemed a hopeless and futile task. He could see nothing, and if he had seen them he could figure no way in which he could reach them.

Giving up, but still flying low, he swung over the stream which flowed below the bluff at the edge of the forest. Looking down he saw two waving figures. He came lower and recognized them. But there was no place to land on this side of the stream. He manoeuvred about looking for a landing, and finally located a flat spot on the other bank. In a few minutes he swooped down, brought the plane to a stop there, and climbed out.

He was half a mile or so below the spot where he had seen Mary and Terence. He waited impatiently, and soon saw them coming down the other bank. They waved, plunged into the stream, and wading and swimming, finally joined him.

"We must hurry right back to the ranch," Bud said after expressing his joy to find them alive after their ordeal. "They have sent for your father, thinking you are dead. He will be worrying himself to death."

They climbed into the plane and started aloft.

* * * * *

Just as the sheriff's posse, with its prisoner, was passing the gates of the Bar M Ranch, there was a buzzing sound in the sky. Miquel, excited, pointed upward and cried:

"Senor Marshall, look—the plane. Maybe she is in it—maybe Miss Mary is saved."

New hope started in old Marshall's bresat. He begged the sheriff for permission to stop a few moments. It was granted. The procession halted, and waited while the plane swooped toward the ground. Miquel rushed [illegible] to meet it. At the same moment Taggart come o[illegible] the ranch house.

Marshall gazed nervously as the machine descended, trying to make out who was in it. At last it touched the ground, taxied to a stop.

"Thank God," cried Marshall, as he saw the three figures climb out of the plane.

Miquel seized Mary by the hand and dragged her to her father. Terence, Taggart, and Bud followed.

"See, Senor, she livse, she lives," Miquel cried. "Oh, I knew she must—I was praying so hard."

"Daddy, daddy," screamed Mary. "What does it mean? Where are they taking you?"

Marshall dismounted—the sheriff and his men, touched, did not interfere, even though it was a technical violation of the rights of a prisoner. Mary flew to his arms.

"Don't worry, my dear," Marshall said, kissing her, stroking her head, and choking back his emotions. "They got me at last—but I'm happy—so happy that you are alive."

Taggart came up, shook hands with Marshall, and feigned the deepest sympathy.

"But don't worry," he said. "I'm a lawyer and I'll take care of your interests. I'll see the judge first thing in the morning about bail."

Terence and others came up and shook Marshall's hand and tried to cheer him. Finally the sheriff broke in with:

"Sorry, Marshall, we'll have to cut it short now and go along."

Mary raged in tears and protests, and clung to her father's neck.

"Daddy, Daddy dear, they can't, they musn't take you away," she screamed.

He tried to calm her.

"Don't worry, dear, it will all come out all right in the end," he said.

He clasped her in a last long embrace, and finally tore himself from her arms as the sheriff's men began to show impatience.

Mary, supported in Terence's soothing arms, stared vacantly down the road as the procession moved on and vanished in the distance.

CHAPTER XV.

The news of John Marshall's arrest, reviving interest in the old murder case that had remained unsolved for fifteen years, created a stir throughout the State of Arizona. It was shrieked from the headlines of every newspaper.

Up in the city of Bisbee, Ariz., a woman who had once been pretty, and who still made herself attractive, awakened just before noon, slipped into a fancy silken negligee, lighted a cigarette and rang for her maid to order breakfast. She reclined on the lounge in her luxurious apartment, which was furnished like an Arabian Nights dream, and the morning paper was brought to her.

The headline caught her eye:

JOHN MARSHALL CAPTURED
Fugitive For 15 Years,
Well Known Cattleman
Faces Trial For Murder
Of "Black" Benway

She straightened up and read the despatch with great eagerness, her eyes jumping from phrase [illegible] [illegible]apped [illegible] [illegible]n last evening to his ranch near Pico, after hiding across the Mexican border for fifteen years, John Marshall, well-known cattleman, once reputed wealthy, was arrested and taken to the Pico jail to await trial for the murder of "Black" Benway.

"After the slaying of Benway on the night of ——"

Stella Montrose dropped the paper and rang excitedly for her maid.

"Pack my bag right away, Annie," she ordered, "and call for my car. I'm driving to Pico to-day."

* * * * *

Marshall, a sick and weary man, sat in his cell. Mary, Terence, and Taggart, who had come up to Pico first thing in the morning to visit him, sat clustered about him.

"Daddy, we must get you out of this terrible place at once," Mary was saying.

Taggart was acting the part of the solicitous friend and attorney.

"Don't worry, don't worry," he kept saying. "I'll take care of your father. We'll get him out of this. The jury will free him."

"But can't we do something in the meantime?" Mary bagged.

"Well, I'll try," Taggart answered. "I'll go right over to the judge now and see about bail. Meanwhile, I advise that you transfer your money from Latigo to the Pico Bank at once, so that it will be ready for this and other emergencies."

"Oh, I can't leave Daddy at this time to go," said Mary.

"Let me go," Terence volunteered.

She accepted his proposal, and digging the bankbook from her bag, gave it to him with an order for the money.

"We'll get busy at once," said Taggart. "You stay with your father a while, and come to my office later, and I'll let you know what the judge says about bail."

Terence and Taggart went out together, and mounting their hors[illegible] parted on their respective missions.

But as Terence disappeared on [illegible] road to Latigo, Taggart, instead [illegible] going to th[illegible] turned to the [illegible] [illegible] the men in[illegible] Buck [illegible]inned as Taggart whi[illegible]ed to him.

"Lay for him in the Upper Cany[illegible] when he's riding back with the money," Taggart concluded his directions. "He will come back through the Upper Canyon—you understand?"

They left the bar, Buck and his gang taking the road at Latigo, Taggart starting for his law offices.

(To be continued.)

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Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

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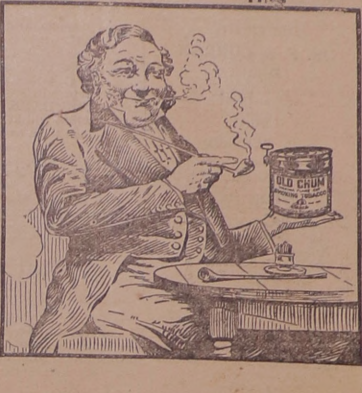

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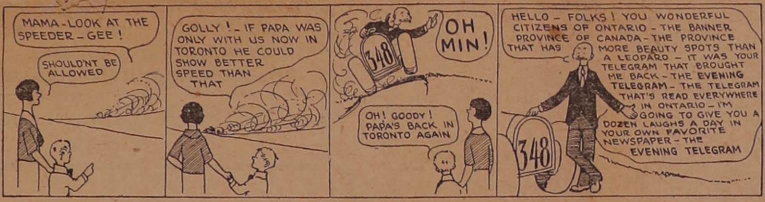

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All claims promptly adjusted.
HENRY R. BEDFORD

Canadian National Railways

The Double Track Route
between
MONTREAL
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DETROIT
—AND—
CHICAGO

Unexcelled dining car service.
Sleeping cars on night Trains and Parlo Cars on principal day Trains.
Full information from any Canadian National Ticket Agent or W. E. Duperow, Passenger Traffic Manager, Toronto.

DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY
Town Hall, Edmon street.

The hours of opening are as follows except Sundays and the usual holidays:—

AFTERNOON
TUESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY — From 3 until 6

EVENINGS.
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY — From 7 until 10.

All residents of Deseronto over 12 years of age are entitled to the privileges of library and reading room on complying with regulations.

Public Library Board—Mayor McCullough, chairman; J. C. Burns, W. J. McMicking, R. A. Irvine, A. G. Bogart.
MISS FLOSSIE HALL
Librarian.
Board meets 2d Tuesday monthly

GEORGE W. WRIGHT
Accountant, Auditor, Conveyancer, etc.
Office: General Assets Realizat'n
Deseronto, Ont.

REMEMBER

REMEMBER the name and the place—
THERE are some things in life one must remember and that is when to come and when to go. Mistakes are made by not having the proper time. IF YOU have a Clock or Watch that needs attention, bring it here and we will repair it.
WE HAVE a nice assortment of ALARM CLOCKS which will keep you from making mistakes. Come in and look them over.

L. E. TUNNICLIFFE
Watchmaker and Jeweler — Main Street Deseronto

Social and Personal News

—Mrs. H. D. Gordon, Mrs. E. D. Vandervoort, Mrs E. A. Rixen, Mrs. J. Standon and Mrs. C. A. Stewart are in New York and Atlantic City on a motor trip.

—Miss Merrill spent the week-end in Napanee.

—Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe attended the Bay of Quinte Clerical Union meeting at Picton last week and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs Gearing of the Standard Bank. About twenty-two clergymen were present at a most enjoyable gathering.

—Venerable Archdeacon Radcliffe D. D., of Pennsylvania, U.S.A., preached two powerful and eloquent services last Sunday in St. Mark's Church which were greatly appreciated. At the evening service Mrs Dale sang a solo which was very much enjoyed. Mr. D. A. Radcliffe of Toronto could not be present owing to pressure of business.

—Mrs J. McKeown of Geneseo, N.Y., returned home last week after a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs A. Harband, George Street. Mrs McKeown saw many changes in Deseronto since her last visit seventeen years ago.

—The Rev. W. G. Richardson will conduct anniversary services at Elphine on Sunday, Oct. 18th.

—The Rev. Jas. Rattray, B.A., of Perth will preach morning and evening in the Church of the Redeemer on Sunday, Oct. 18th.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Home and School Association will be held in the public school on Friday, the 16th, at 3.45 p.m. All members and friends of the association will please accept this notice as an invitation to be present.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bartlett of Napanee were in town on Sunday.

—Mr. Dennis Pratt, who has been in the north country for Austin & Nicholson, lumbermen, returned home this week.

—Mr. E. C. Metcalfe was among the Shriners who attended the conclave at Kingston this week.

—Mrs. Mustard of Bayfield spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gale.

—Miss Cox spent Saturday in Napanee.

—Mrs. Malley is spending a few days with her father Mr. Moody, at Weston. Mr. Moody is suffering from a fall.

—Mr. Harry Young, who has been with the Heintz firm at Forrestville all summer, after a few days spent at his home here, has gone on to Montreal to do some research work.

—Miss Daisy Young returned to her school at Parham on Sunday. The school was closed owing to an outbreak of scarlet fever.

—Mrs. Denmark and son, Jack, of Kalamazoo, Mich., have taken up their residence in Mr. D. Walker's house on Dundas St. As Mr. Denmark is a splendid musician, Deseronto has an excellent opportunity of having a fine orchestra in the near future.

—Mrs. M. Farrell of Marysville is spending a few days with Mrs. Chas. Bruyea.

—Miss Evelyn Amey of Sault Ste. Marie is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Amey, Thomas St.

—Mr. E. McHendry of Detroit is spending a few days with his parents.

—After an extended visit in Ottawa, Mrs. Dalton has returned to her home on Mill St.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sagar and Mr. and Mrs. Porter Wally were callers in town on Monday on their way to Green Point where they are spending a few days fishing.

—Mr. and Mrs Jones of Toronto, who have been the guests of Mrs. Rathbun and Miss Rathbun, left for home this week.

—Mrs. R. Richardson has returned from spending a month with her daughter, Mrs. Lawton, at Windsor.

DESERONTO HIGH SCHOOL WEEKLY REPORT EXAMS.

High school results for the week ending Oct. 9th:—

Form III.—English Literature—First class honors: Ursula Brennan 95, Ileen Normile 88, Ruth Bowen 78, Lila Burley 77, Luther Gaylord 75; second class: Don. McCullough 74, Lorne Uens 69; third class: Eva John 65, Clarence McVicker 64, Tom Bowen 60; credit: James McVicker 58, Gordon Hall 56, Gertrude Doran 52, Maurice Detlor 50; failure: Mac. Perry 48, Joseph Bruyea 33, Kenneth Haight 30; absent, Joseph McVicker and Mary Collier.

Form I.—Latin— First class: Jack Webster 94, Thelma Foote 93, Phyllis Gaulin 90, Shirley Coleleugh 90, Jenny Perry 90, Gordon Blake 87, Claire Black 87, Jessie Whiteman 85, Cordelia Palmer 82, Arthur Ostrander 82, Stanley Vandusen 80, Marjorie Rendell 76, Ila Warner 75; second class: Ethel Harvey 72, Keitha Purvis 70; third class: Agnes Sexsmith 64; credit: Hilda Burley 57, Francis Harvey 54; below: Jack Keller 42, Cecil Sagar 38, Pearl Teney 17.

Remember the show for the bowlers at Naylor's Theatre on Thursday, Oct. 22nd.

Ben. McDonald, county road foreman, moved into town last week with his road gang.

Mr B. H. Siddall, Trenton, new manager of the local branch of the Bank of Montreal, has arrived in town and is now on duty.

Hit by Napanee Car

Wm. Thompson, deaf, employed by Herb. Aylesworth, Deseronto Road, had his left leg broken when he walked in front of a car about 9.30 Thursday night last. The driver of the car took Thompson to the office of Dr. Wallbridge.

Modern in style, exact optometrically and becoming the facial contour and environment—our glasses.

PHONE 281-J
BLACKBURN OPTICAL CO.
T. BLACKBURN, OPTOMETRIST
25 CAMPBELL ST.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

If You Get it at Malley's Drug Store, It's All Right.

Now is Your Chance

NYAL'S LAXACOLD— 2 boxes for .....25c.
NYAL'S HUSKEYS— 2 boxes for .....25c.
CLEOPATRA CHOCOLATES— regular price $1.00, 2 boxes for $1.00

THURSDAY, FRIDAY SATURDAY
Oct. 15, 16, 17
ONLY.

Malley's Drug Store

"Vic" Pearce, "Freddy" Bick, C. W. Malley—hear them at Naylor's on the 22nd.

Messrs Hanna and Tummon, candidates in South Hastings, were in town last week arranging for meetings which will be held in the Theatre tonight and Friday.

MORTGAGE SALE

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction on **Saturday, the seventeenth day of October, A.D. 1925,** at the hour of 10.30 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Arlington Hotel, in the town of Deseronto, in the County of Hastings, subject to a reserve bid, the following property:—

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Town of Deseronto, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement twenty-one three-tenths perches be the same more or less, being composed of lot number TWENTY in Block "M" in the Town of Deseronto aforesaid as shown on a plan of division of Blocks "K" and "M" of the village (now town) of Deseronto dated September 15, 1883.

On the property are erected a frame one storey dwelling about 20x30 with two one-storey frame additions each 12x14 and frame garage, all said to be in a good state of repair.

TERMS OF SALE

10 per cent. at the time of sale and the balance in 30 days.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to U. M. Wilson, vendor's solicitors, Napanee, Ont.

Dated at Napanee the 1st day of October, A. D. 1925.

S. W. CLARK, Auctioneer. — U. M. WILSON, Solicitor for the mortgagee.

HARRY M. MOORE
Clerk of Seventh Division Court County of Hastings
Issuer HUNTING, TRAPPING & NON-RESIDENT ANGLING LICENSES
Office :— The Deseronto Post

LIBERAL MEETING

in the interests of
CHARLES E. HANNA
LIBERAL CANDIDATE FOR SOUTH HASTINGS

Naylor's Theatre, Deseronto
—ON—
FRIDAY, OCT. 16
BEGINNING AT 8 P.M.

Music by the Belleville Boosters' Club

SPEECHES BY THE CANDIDATE AND OTHERS
THE LADIES ARE CORDIALLY INVITED

IVES & JOHNSTON

TRADE AT IVES & JOHNSTON'S WHERE YOUR $$$ WILL HAVE MORE CENTS

IVES & JOHNSTON OFFER YOU
Congoleum and Linoleum RUGS
AT SAME PRICES AS LARGEST OUT-OF-TOWN STORES

Large range of Semi-ready Clothing. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Cottons and Longcloths at wholesale prices. Call and see them.

GLIDDEN'S PAINTS—NOTHING BETTER

Bargains in Hose, both Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear.

Some splendid buys in Velvets and Velveteens.

Some vinegar barrels for sale at $1.50 each. Good for water barrels.

IVES & JOHNSTON
'Phone 28
F. Donoghue & Bro.'s Old Stand -:- Deseronto, Ontario

WE HAVE THE DEPENDABLE
EASTMAN SPOOL FILM
ALSO PACK FILM TO FIT ALL SIZE CAMERAS AND KODAKS.

LEAVE YOUR FILMS WITH US FOR DEVELOPMENT.
FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.
DETLOR'S
St. George Street — 'Phone 84

Deseronto Box Factory

HAVING INSTALLED A PLANER WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF RIPPING & PLANING.
—HARD AND SOFT WOOD FOR SALE.
—FISHERMEN'S SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

E. HARNDEN, Deseronto.
Phone 134.

Ten Thousand Dollars in Prizes

Election Date October 29th.
How many votes will be cast?

A Five Thousand Dollar Cheque would look good to some reader of THE DESERONTO POST.

The Deseronto Post has joined with The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, in a most interesting contest in which Ten Thousand Dollars are offered in cash prizes.
The date of the Federal Election is set for October 29th, next. At the last Federal Election out of a total voters list of 4,435,310 names only 3,119,306 votes were cast.

How many votes will be cast in the Federal Election to be held October 29th

Prize List—A Total of Ten Thousand Dollars

To the subscriber who sends the correct estimate—the sum of Five Thousand Dollars	$ 5,000.00
To the subscriber who sends the nearest to correct estimate—the sum of Two Thousand Five Hundred Dollars	$ 2,500.00
To the subscriber who sends the second nearest to correct estimate—the sum of One Thousand Dollars	$ 1,000.00
To the subscriber who sends the third nearest to correct estimate—the sum of Five Hundred Dollars	$ 500.00
To the subscriber who sends the fourth nearest to correct estimate—the sum of Two Hundred Dollars	$ 200.00
To the next ten subscribers who send the next nearest correct estimate—Twenty-Five Dollars each	$ 250.00
To the next twenty-five who send the next nearest correct estimate—Ten Dollars each	$ 250.00
To the next sixty who send the nearest correct estimate—Five Dollars Each	$ 300.00
A Total of	$10,000.00

100 PRIZES IN ALL
NOW READ THIS OFFER

The subscription price of The Family Herald and Weekly Star has been reduced from Two Dollars to One Dollar a year. The subscription price of The Post is $1.50 a year.
We now offer a full year's subscription to both papers for only $2.25 and will allow each subscriber the privilege of making two estimates in the contest. All subscription arrears due The Post must be paid up.
The contest closes at this office on Thursday, October 22nd, as all estimates must reach the Family Herald before October 29th.

Now is your opportunity to win
Five Thousand Dollars
Leave your orders at this office.

The Deseronto Post
Wednesday, October 14, 1925.

The first snow of the season fell here on Friday.

The fall ducks have arrived and local hunters are much astir.

Two weeks from tomorrow will tell what's what in Dominion politics.

The more money you spend for Canadian products, the more money will be left for distribution in Canada. Try some of the Alberta Coal which is for sale by the Deseronto Coal Co.

MAIL ORDER MEN ON THE JOB

"We have a bureau whose duty it is to read each week the country newspapers from all over the country. There is not a paper of any consequence that our bureau does not get. This bureau looks over these papers and when we find a town where the merchants are not advertising in the local paper, we immediately flood that territory with our literature. It always brings results far in excess of the same effort put forth in territory where the local merchants use their local papers," said the advertising manager of a big department store.

This is one of the strongest arguments we have seen in some time for local merchants to continue an aggressive advertising campaign, says the Carleton Place Central Canadian. Every merchant who is not appealing for patronage through his local paper is inviting more strenuous advertising on the part of the mail order houses. Every merchant who does not make a weekly appeal for patronage through his local newspaper is helping to weaken his strongest line of defence from outside competition.

A poorly patronized newspaper cannot be nearly so aggressive in the defence of home merchants as the paper with sufficient patronage to make it a good paying proposition. In other words an editor who has not the constant worry of finance can devote more time to the defence of his home town from the appeals of the city department stores.

NYAL

NYAL QUALITY

2 FOR ONE SALE

NYAL QUALITY

THURSDAY - FRIDAY - SATURDAY OCTOBER 15, 16, 17

BUY ONE AND YOU GET ANOTHER ONE OF THE SAME **FREE** BUY ONE AND YOU GET ANOTHER ONE OF THE SAME

THREE DAYS—EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS—THREE DAYS

Owing to special arrangements made with the Nyal Company, Limited, we are enabled to offer you, as a special advertising plan, certain Nyal Products listed below at two for the price of one.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY

SHAVING NEEDS

35. Nyal Shaving Cream 2 for .35

50. Nylotis Shaving Lotion 2 for .50

TALCUMS

25c. Nyal Baby Talcum .... 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Lilac Talcum .... 2 for .25
Nyal Violet flower Talcum 2 for .25
25c. Nylotis Rose Talcum 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Violet Talcum .. ... 2 for .25
25c. Nysis Talcum .... 2 for .25
35c. Nylotis Talcum .... 2 for .35

FACE POWDERS

$1.00 Nylotis Face Powder De Luxe 2 for $1

50c. Nylotis Face Powder 2 for .50
75c. Nylotis Face Powder 2 for .75
50c. Nylotis Beauty Balm 2 for .50
$1.00 Luxury Face Powd. 2 for 1.00

GENERAL ITEMS

35c. Nyal Bath Powder .... 2 for .35
25c. Nyal Blaud's Compound Pills .. .... 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Corn Remover ... 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Camphor Ice .... 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Cold Sore Lotion 2 for .25
50c. Nyal Eye Lotion ..... 2 for .50
25c. Nyal Earache Drops . 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Eye Water ..... 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Huskeys ... 2 for .25
25c Nyal Hydrogen Peroxide. 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Headache Wafers 2 for .25
25c Nyal H.A.& Neuralgia Tab. 2 for .25
35c Nylotis Nail Polish ..... 2 for .35

HAND LOTIONS

Nylotis Almond Cream Reg. 50c. 2 for .50

35c. Nylotis Almond Cream 2 for .35
35c. Nyal Red Rose Cream. 2 for .35
35c. Nylotis Hand Lotion 2 for .35
50c. Nylotis Hand Lotion 2 for .50

TONICS

$1.00 Nyal Beef, Iron and Wine .... 2 for 1.00
25c. Nyal Blaud's Comp. Iron Pills ..... 2 for .25
50c Nyal Blaud's Lax. Iron Tab. 2 for .50
$1 Nyal Celery Nervine 2 for 1.00
$1.00 Nyal Compound Syrup Hypophosphites .... 2 for 1.00
50c. Nyal Cod Liver Comp. 2 for .50
$1 Nyal Cod Liver Comp... 2 for 1.00
$1.00 Nyal Digestive Tonic 2 for 1.00
50c. Nyal Neuro Tonic 2 for .50
$1.00 Nyal Vitamine Tab. 2 for 1.00

TOOTH BRUSHES

Reg. 25c. Tooth Brush 2 for .25
Reg. 50c. Tooth Brush 2 for .50

FOR THE TEETH

50c. Nyal Dentaclor Tooth Paste 2 for .50
50c. Nyal Dentaclor Liquid 2 for .50
50c. Nyal Pumo-Dent ..... 2 for .50
25c. Nyal Tooth Paste, Mint or Wintergreen 2 for .25

DRUGS

25c. Acetyl-Salicylic Acid Tablets, 2 dozen in box 2 for 25
40c. Acetyl-Salicylic Acid Tablets, 50 in bottle ... 2 for .40
75c. Acetyl-Salicylic Acid Tablets, 100 in bottle ... 2 for .75
25c. A. B. S. & C. Tablets 100 in box.. 2 for .25
40c. A. B. S. & C. Tablets 200 in box.... 2 for .40
50c. Blaud's and Manganese Compound Tablets 100 in box .. 2 for .50
25c. Blaud's Improved Iron Pills, 100 in box ..... 2 for .25
50c. Cascara Sagrada Tablets, 3 grain 100 in box .. 2 for .50
25c. Soda Mint and Pepsin Tablets, 35 in box ..... 2 for .25

STOMACH, LIVER AND KIDNEY REMEDIES

25c. Nyal Digestive Tab. 2 for 25
50c. Nyal Digestive Tab. 2 for .50
$1.00 Nyal Digest. Tonic 2 for 1.00
25c. Nyal Kidney Pills 2 for .25
50c. Nyal Kidney Pills .. 2 for .50
25c. Nyal Little Liver Pills .. 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Stom. and Liver Pills 2 for .25

LAXATIVES

50c. Nyal Aromatic Cascara 2 for .50
25c. Nyal Cascara Laxatives 2 for .25
23c. Nyal Fig Sen ..... 2 for .25
50c. Nyal Fig Sen ..... 2 for .50

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

25c. Nyal Huskeys 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Laxacold 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Baby Cough Symp.... 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Ch'ry Cough Syrup 2 for .25
50c. Nyal Ch'ry Cough Syrup 2 for .50
50c. Nyal Cod Liver Comp. 2 for .50
$1 Nyal Cod Liver Comp. 2 for 1.00
50c. Nyal Emulsion Cod Liver Oil ..... 2 for .50
$1.00 Nyal Emulsion Cod Liver Oil..... 2 for $1.00
25c. Nyal Sore Throat Rem. 2 for .25
NYAL PINOL Expectorant Promptly Effective Reg. 25c. 2 for .25
50c. Nyal Pinol ..... 2 for .50

C. W. Malley

DRUGGIST

Deseronto, Ont.

FACE CREAMS

Nyal Face Cream Soothing and Healing Reg. 50c. 2 for .50

35c. Nyal Massage Cream. 2 for .35
35c. Nylotis Disappearing Cream ..... 2 for .35
60c. Nylotis Disappearing Cream ..... 2 for .60

35c. Nylotis Cold Cream 2 for .35

60c Nylotis Cold Cream ..... 2 for .60

FOR CHILDREN

25c. Nyal Baby Cough Syrup 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Baby Tablets .... 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Baby Talcum 2 for 25
25c. Nyal Croup Syrup 2 for .25
25c. Nyal Fig Sen ..... 2 for .25
50c. Nyal Fig Sen ..... 2 for .50

OINTMENTS AND LINIMENTS

35c. Nyal Analgesic Balm . 2 for .35
25c. Nyal Carbolic Salve . 2 for .25
35c. Nyal Mentholated Balm 2 for .35
35c. Nyal Mustard Ointment 2 for .35
50c. Nyal White Liniment ... 2 for .50

RUBBER GOODS

$2. Suprema Hot Water Bottle, 2 qt. size, guaranteed for two years 2 for 2.50

50c. Baby Pants ..... 2 for .50
15c. My Pet Nipple ..... 2 for .15
15c. My Pet Soother .... 2 for .15
$1.00 Rubber Aprons ... 2 for 1.00

FOR THE HAIR

Nyal Hirsutone Reg. $1.00 2 for 1.00

35c. Nyal Emulsified Cocoanut Oil Shampoo ... 2 for .35
60c. Nyal Dandruff Eradicator 2 for .60
60c. Nylotis Quin. & Sage 2 for .60
$1.00 Nylotis Quin. & Sage 2 for 1.00
50c. Nylotis Liquid Shampoo.. 2 for .50

NYAL PERFUMES

$1.50 oz. Nyal Bulk Perfume 2 for 1.50
$2.00 oz. Nyal Bulk Perfume 2 for 2.00
$1.00 Nyal Toilet Waters—Lilac, Rose, Violet, Nylotis and Lavender. 2 for 1.00

CLEOPATRA CHOCOLATES

$1.00 "Little Journeys" Assorted Chocolates 2 for $1.00
$1.00 "Water Lillies," Choice Centres 2 for $1.00

CLEOPATRA STATIONERY

50c box Vellum Paper & Env. 2 for .50
40c. box Linen Paper & Env. 2 for .40
60c. box Corres. Cards & Env. 2 for .60
40c. box Corres Cards & Env. 2 for .40
50c. lb. Linen Note Paper 2 for .50
15c. qr. Linen Note Paper 2 for .15
15c. pk. Linen Env. (25 in pk.) 2 for .15
15c. pad Ivory paper, note size, ruled or plain .... 2 for .15
20c. pad Vellum Paper, note size 2 for .20
15c. pad Linen Paper, note size 2 for .15
35c. pad Vellum Paper Ladies' Letter Size ..... 2 for .35
25c. pad Linen Paper Ladies' Letter Size ..... 2 for .25
35c. pad Vellum Paper, Let. size 2 for .35
25c. pad Linen Paper, Let. size 2 for .25

NYAL DRUG STORE

ACROSS THE PACIFIC IN AN OPEN BOAT

The finest open-boat voyage in all the history of the sea, writes Mr. E. Keble Chatterton in Seamen All, was that by Lieut. William Bligh, R.N., and his shipmates. The reader will remember the mutiny in the Bounty. Briefly the facts are that two days before Christmas, 1787, H.M.S. Bounty, a sloop, under the command of Lieut. Bligh, was dispatched from Spithead to the South Seas. She reached Tahiti in the following October, and left there on April 4, 1789, with a crew of forty-five hands. Bligh was probably a tyrannical and unjust commander. I remember hearing one of the strictest of naval commanders say that whenever a mutiny broke out in a ship it was the fault of the officers and not of the men.

In less than a month after leaving Tahiti the Bounty's crew, under Fletcher Christian, did mutiny. The result was that Bligh and the eighteen who remained loyal to their captain were put into an open boat and cast adrift. The provisions for these nineteen men consisted of bread, pork, rum, six bottles of wine and twenty-eight gallons of water. Bligh called first at one of the Friendly Islands for water and provisions, having decided to make for the East Indies. Owing to the hostility of the natives the party had to leave, with the loss of one man killed.

There now began a voyage of thirty-six hundred miles; all solemnly agreed to live upon a daily ration of one ounce of bread and a quarter pint of water each, for it was expected that the voyage would take eight weeks. On the second day after leaving the Friendly Islands the weather became so bad that everything possible had to be thrown overboard to lighten the boat. After days of rain the men, with their clothes continually wet through, became gloomy and dejected; yet they were spared the hot weather that would have caused them to die of thirst.

By the nineteenth day the men were half dead with hunger and weariness. On the twenty-third day they had to cut down the allowance of food again. They caught a few birds and divided them into eighteen portions; but when the good weather returned the sun was so powerful that the men became faint and weak.

On the twenty-eighth day they came to an island, where they found plenty of drinking water and oysters. With the latter and the bread and pork they were able to make stews, for there was a copper pot aboard, and it was possible to get a light by means of a tinder box.

Thus refreshed, the eighteen embarked again next day. On the thirtieth day they landed on another island, and each man was allowed a pint and a half of stewed oysters and clams thickened with some small beans. Occasionally landing to get fresh water and to catch oysters and birds, they continued past the islands of the Dutch East Indies in the endeavor to reach Timor. By the thirty-ninth day the crew were thoroughly querulous, and the surgeon and an old seaman seemed to be giving way fast. But the boat was making good weather and getting along finely. Next day most of the crew were in a state of extreme weakness, with hollow countenances and swollen legs, but the sight of birds and rockweed kept alive the hope that land was not far away.

And then, on the forty-second day, to their joy, they sighted the island of Timor. Then, at the last, they were becalmed and had to use their oars to get in. But they had achieved an amazing feat. They had crossed the Pacific and reached the East Indies, a distance of 3618 miles from the Friendly Islands, without the loss of one man from sickness or starvation. It was a triumph of good leadership, discipline and courage and shows what can be done with an open boat under such conditions.

Pat Jennings, of Trenton, whose proposed swim from Belleville to New York excited great interest recently, with a 25-pound muskie which he caught off Twelve o'Clock Point, on the Bay of Quinte.

The Proof.

A very striking story comes from the mission field to attest the power of a true Christian witness.

Some years ago in the heart of Africa a white missionary and his black servant were haled before a petty monarch into whose hands they had fallen upon the defeat of the tribe among which the white man had been working. The chief had heard a great deal about the white man's religion and determined upon a competition between the missionary and his own medicine men. So he declared that he would stand by the faith of the side that produced the most convincing miracle.

The medicine men went through their ceremonies — dancing about chazily and uttering incantations, but nothing happened!

The white man then lifted up his voice in prayer, making most earnest entreaty of God. Nothing happened! "Bah!" said the king. "Neither of your religions is any good." He gave orders for the white man to be seized and executed. His guards at once proceeded to fulfill his orders, and they seized the missionary's black servant too. As they began to bind him the chief called upon them not to waste their time. "Do we not know the chicken-hearted tribe from which he comes?" he asked. "Are they not all as women and babies for courage? He is not worth killing. Let him go."

But the black man was no sooner set free than he flung himself at the king's feet and cried: "O mighty one! This man is my master, and I love him. Let him go, and I will take his place. I too believe in the Lord Christ, and I remember that He gave his life for me. Let me give up my life for my master."

A look of incredulity crossed the black chief's face. "Do I hear aright?" he asked. "Does this member of a cowardly race speak so? Tell me, how did you discover so much courage?"

"It is the Lord Jesus who has made me brave," the man replied meekly. "I do not fear any more."

The chief turned to his headmen and cried: "You all know this man's people—how their timidity and feebleness are a byword among us. Yet you have heard him speak like a hero! This is a miracle indeed! I will inquire further of this man's faith. Let the white teacher go free!" And before long that African king and his people were within the fold of Christ.

Christianity must conquer so long as its spirit can achieve such miracles.

What Longfellow Didn't Write.

Learning by rote may be a good exercise for the memory, but teachers should be sure that the youngsters have at least a faint idea what the words they are memorizing really are. Otherwise you may get such a result as the Santa Barbara News reports:

Willie recited one stanza of the Psalm of Life, to the delight of his proud mama and the plaudits of the company. It was as follows:

"Liza Grape men alry mindus,
Weaken maka Liza Blime,
Andy, Parting Lee B. Hindus,
Footbrin Johnny Sands a Time."

Lives Spent in Schools.

"Whales are very intelligent animals."

"Why not? They spend their lives in schools."

Artists to Live in Old Jail.

The old prison tower at Reval, referred to in popular parlance as "Big Margarete" and used as a State prison under former Russian Governments, is to be converted into a home for artists. It will have a number of studios and exhibition rooms and living quarters for a number of Esthonian painters and sculptors.

New Potato Found.

Agricultural explorers recently brought from the high Andes of Columbia and Peru rare varieties of potatoes said to have a flesh as yellow as butter and a delicious nutty flavor. United States experts are crossing the new potato with the common American "spud" to produce new forms of exceptional quality.

Stories of Naming of Pincher Creek Differ.

Pincher Creek is a small stream, tributary to the Oldham river in southern Alberta, about the origin of the name of which much has been written. The first known mention of the name of the creek, according to the Geographic Board of Canada, is in a publication of the Geological Survey of Canada dated 1880, where reference is made to the analysis of a piece of lignite found "four miles south of Pincher Creek."

The earliest explanation of the name occurs in a book entitled "Ranching with Lords and Commons," published in Toronto in 1903, in which the author, John R. Craig, on the authority of Howell Harris, an old timer, writes as follows: "In the spring of 1864 a prospecting party numbering about forty started from Montana, U.S.A., for the north, keeping along the foot-hills of the Rocky mountains from Sun river until they arrived near where Calgary now stands. The party divided here, some continuing their journey north to Fort Edmonton, others returning to prospect the mountain streams on their route homeward. The party who had gone to Edmonton, on their return journey to Montana heard that some members of the first returning prospectors had been murdered by Indians. The report was confirmed by discovering some of the horses of the murdered men in possession of Indian. A search was made and close by a stream the remains of a camp were found, and a pair of pinchers which were identified as belonging to one of the missing men. The camping ground where the pinchers were found was near where the late Moses Le Grandeur's ranch is located. Hence the name Pincher creek remains to this day."

Less tragic is the version published in a western newspaper in 1910, which is to the effect that about 1870 Leonard Harnois was prospecting the foothills in the vicinity of Pincher creek. When crossing the creek at a point near Duthie's ranch the party lost their pinchers, hence the name.

Still a third explanation is given in a book entitled "Friends of My Life as an Indian," by J. W. Schultz, published in 1923. The author states that the name originated in 1868, in which year Joseph Kipp, Charles Thomas, and John Wrenn scouted for gold along the foot of the Rockies from Montana as far as Edmonton. On their way north they left a pair of pinchers at a camp on a small stream not far north of the Canadian line and did not miss them for several days, when they were needed for use in re-shoeing one of their bulls, and Kipp had to go back for them. He named the stream Pincher creek.

It may be added that Joseph Kipp in later years became well known as a trader and fur trader and built Fort Kipp, which is situated at the junction of the Oldman and Belly rivers, about eleven miles northwest of Lethbridge.

The Power of Bells.

There are many superstitions attached to bells, most of which had their origin in very early days. The ancient Britons, for instance, believed that the ringing of a bell frightened away evil spirits, and the baby's rattle of to-day—a form of bell—has come to us as evidence of that belief. And the bell that now calls people to church has come down from the time when a bell was hung in the temple to keep away the powers of evil.

An Ideal.

I firmly believe that science and peace will triumph over ignorance and war, that the nations will work together not to destroy but to build up, and that the faure will belong to those who have done the most for suffering humanity.—Pasteur.

DO YOU COMPLAIN?

Some people can see evil where others would never dream it exists. This is a pitiful state to be in.

There is no more trying person in the world to live with than one who is over complaining. Some practise it so much that it has become a disease with them. The only cure for it seems to be an inward change.

It was Emerson who said: "Everything is beautiful if you view it from the right distance." So that the secret of beauty is perspective. A man does his best when he sees things in their true perspective, and that is the only way to put matters right.

Look at it as you may, our grumbling is the result of a twisted outlook. There is always more to be thankful for in the world than otherwise, and if we have not found it so we must not blame the world; the fault will be found to lie nearer home than that.

If a man once gives way to the habit of fault-finding, he will become a different man, for his whole life will be affected. Not only that, but everyone else about him will be affected in the same way. A grumbler is like a bad apple amongst good ones; the others will soon be as himself. Just imagine a world full of such people, who find no compensations in life and nothing to praise!

It is true that others have more of this world's good things than we possess, and are able to enjoy more comforts. While we have to toil hard and long for sufficient to keep body and soul together, they spend recklessly and the sun never ceases to shine on them. Now, the worst of comparisons is that we never see all points. We miss some similarities and they are very likely to appear as contrasts. Even though others may be more favored than we, it is still true that our minds are contented and our homes restful.

It all comes to this; if we decide to discover the good and noble, we shall surely find it; but should we prefer to note the misfits and mistakes, then again we shall be successful. It all depends upon what we are looking for.

Just a look and a word and an attitude and other people's hatred will be drawn out to us, for the world usually gives back with interest what it receives. If a man is mean and unworthy and unfriendly, he will get the same coin paid out to him.

Dot your "I's" and cross your "T's" by all means. They will give you satisfaction, and that is something. Be as prim and precise and pointed as you like, but if you find these things lacking in others, don't murmur. Imagine if everyone were like you—what a wearisome world it would be and how plain [illegible] Tiresome! We ought [illegible] use a different vocabulary and discover gold where we thought but coal existed.

Dip your paint brush into the bright colors. We all require something to cheer us up. We know, without others telling us, where we have faltered and been tripped; we desire someone to point us to a better way. If there are beams of rosy light anywhere, we want to see them! To complain only loads our life with heavier weights and we then have to bear more than our share.

Don't look for the flaws as you go through life—
And even when you find them
It is sometimes kind to be somewhat blind
And to look at the virtues behind them.

FINE CHANCES FOR INVENTORS

Although there is another side to the picture, the surest way to wealth is to think out and patent some simple invention, such as the "screw" bottle stopper. If it is novel, and will save time, money, labor, or worry, the inventor will usually get his reward. The adequacy of the latter depends on whether he can exploit his own invention or has to sell it to others.

Excluding those who re-invent the already invented, many misapply their faculties by treading a path, if it can be put that way, that is already well worn. The patent pipe is an example. Yet all the while certain inventions are being demanded.

Where Fountain Pens Fail.

A fortune awaits the man or woman—women are far more prolific in inventions than men—who can invent something that will prevent fountain pens from flooding, and thus writing too thickly, just before their ink supply is exhausted. The trouble is caused by the increased air pressure in the barrel.

Great improvements have been made, but there remains to be invented a stove that will throw all its heat into the room, and lose none up the chimney.

Yet another invention that would bring a fortune to the man who could think it out is a method which, without adding to the cost of production, would so bind and stitch the ordinary magazine that it could be opened out flat like a book. A device, however excellent, would be without commercial value if it were too expensive to apply.

Door Handle Dangers.

As you know, the lengths of railway metals do not meet. Space has to be allowed for expansion of the steel. The "clank-clank" of trains is due to the wheels bumping over these openings. The railway companies would scramble for an invention that would abolish the clanking or do away with the necessity of leaving the openings.

Hundreds of patents have been taken out for new types of railway carriage door handles. A perfectly safe and foolproof handle has yet to be invented. The idea of locking all doors by a contraption operated from the guard's van is useless. The result, in the event of an accident, might be imprisonment, and possible burning to death, of passengers.

A clever device was the sliding "wiper" that motorists fit to their wind screens to wipe away rain spots. But what is wanted is a method of treating glass in such a way that neither moke, fog, nor rain will obscure it.

A Teapot Trouble.

A teapot whose spout will not drip is still needed; so also is a bootlace of which the tag will never come off; while a device that would make watches and clocks show, in some way, whether they were fast or slow, would find an instant purchaser. To-day our only test of a timepiece being wrong is to compare it with another—which may also be wrong!

In clothing the scope for useful inventions is enormous. Invent a device—thin whalebones have been tried without success—to make men's trousers refrain from bagging, and a fortune will be yours. Invent a stiff collar with soft buttonholes, impervious to starch, and manufacturers would rush to buy the patent.

It is obviously better to supply what is being asked for than to invent something for which a demand may have to be created.

"What did you and Freddy quarrel over?"

"Oh, just a 'petty' affair."

Autumn.

The roses have faded, the lilies have gone,
And the wheat fields—lie gold in the light of the dawn;
The plovers are singing, the pheasants are grown,
And every spring thrush has a brood of her own.
If eastward I wander or westward I go,
The daisy is sifting her petals of snow,
And poppy and aster aflame in the sun
Are telling the story that summer is done.

The breezes blow sweet with the incense of ferns,
And afar in the distance a forest fire burns,
Half veiling the sky in a mantle of haze
And adding a charm to these mystical days.
Through meadows where gleaners could still find a store,
Through woodlands where nut trees are burdened once more,
Past ripening orchards of apple and plum,
There ripples a message that autumn has come.

The milkweed pods open, the cat-tails are brown,
The sunflower is lifting a worshipful crown,
And bees heavy burdened are taking their flight
From fields where the buckwheat is fragrant and white.
Wherever I look there is plenty and peace,
The earth heaps her largess of yearly increase,
Then rests from her labors triumphant at last
When autumn is with us and summer is past.

—L. M. Thornton in Youth's Companion.

White Horse Tail Shortage.

The present shortage of white horses is a matter of anxious concern to musical instrument makers. For it is from the tails of white horses that violin bows are made. Black hair it seems, is too coarse for the smaller and delicate bows, and is used only for such instruments as the double base.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

Absent Minded Adamson

Sentence Sermons.

It is Never Too Late—To reach an agreement with an outraged conscience.

—To open the mind to new ideas.

—To offer an apology to one who has been wronged at our hands.

—To begin a battle against a debasing habit.

—To widen the margin between our earning and our spending.

—To begin storing the mind with inspiring thoughts from great books.

—To declare our independence of prepudice and suspicion.

Used to Horses.

Teacher—"Now, Johnny, tell me the opposite of misery?"

Johnny—"Happiness."

"And sadness?"

"Gladness."

"And the opposite of woe?"

"Gee up!"

Ten Per Cent. Saves Him.

Man is 90 per cent. water, and like water, he finds it easier to go downhill than up.

Canada Leads in Cobalt.

Canada is the world's largest producer of cobalt, used extensively as an alloy in making cutting tools.

Easy Money.

Firefly—"Come on over in the parks where the bugs are spooning. We'll get lots of nickels not to shed our light on them."

Canada from Coast to Coast

Annapolis Royal, N.S.—Visitors registering at the Grand Pre Memorial Park from June 15 to Sept. 15, this year, inclusive, numbered 7,000. All the provinces of the Dominion were represented, also nearly every state in the American Union, together with England, Ireland, Scotland, British West Indies, Newfoundland, Wales, Bermuda, China, Japan, Hawaii, South Africa, France, Panama, New Zealand, Switzerland and India.

Fredericton, N.B.—Crops in New Brunswick are generally good, according to a recent survey of conditions. Potatoes are below average quantity, but of better quality. Hay generally good. Nova Scotia reports season satisfactory for all crops but apples, which will be a small crop, but fair quality. Gravensteins now being picked. Hay excellent.

Quebec, Que.—The total harvest of the northern section of the Province of Quebec will be worth well over a million dollars, declared Hon. J. E. Moraud, Minister without portfolio in the Provincial Government. There has been an abundance of hay reaped, while the potato yield is very satisfactory, with all of the other vegetables, fruits and cereals being harvested in plentiful measure.

Toronto, Ont.—Notification has been received by the Hon. John S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, that his showing of White Wyandottes at the New York State Fair at Syracuse, had captured the trophy for the best display for the twentieth consecutive year.

Winnipeg, Man.—That homesteading is still an important factor in Western Canadian land settlement is evident from the fact that in the last fiscal year 3,343 homestead entries were granted in the Prairie Provinces, aggregating an approximate area of 614,880 acres, and in addition 710 soldier grants of 113,600 acres, making a grand total of 728,480 acres so settled. In the first six months of the present year 1,593 homesteads were taken up in the West, representing 254,880 acres and 238 soldier grants, representing 38,080 acres, making a grand total for the half year of 292,960 acres added to Western Canadian settlement.

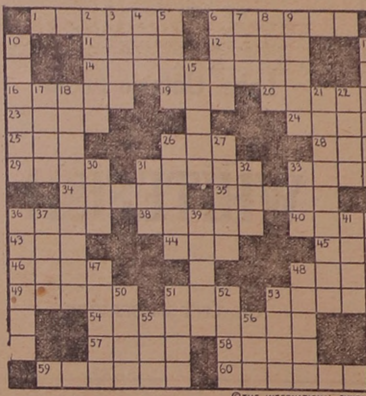
Moose Jaw, Sask.—It is understood that a company is being organized here under the name of the Moose Jaw Silver Fox Co., Ltd., to own and operate a silver fox ranch. The foxes are being sold to individuals who will control their own foxes and simply board them with the company at a set yearly charge.

Raymond, Alta.—Harvesting of Alberta's first sugar beet crop on the irrigated areas in the south for the new sugar beet factory at Raymond, has commenced. The crop is a large one, and is expected to average 15 or 16 tons to the acre throughout the district, which will give a total harvest of more than 100,000 tons. The factory will open for operation shortly.

Vancouver, B.C.—Although only three years old the Oliver district has already become noted for its production of very fine cantaloupes. This year the production is expected to be about 25 to 26 carloads.

Mrs. Permilia Fitch, aged 104, born in Lincoln County, and said to be the oldest woman in Canada, in ruminative puff. Photo of Mrs. Fitch and her grandson, William Fitch, aged 70.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



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SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

1—One who commands
6—Begin discussion about
11—Cattle
12—Destroy
14—Not to be effaced
16—Small portion of food
19—Portion of tree trunk
20—Upstarts
23—Pointers
24—Jogging pace
25—Poem
26—Gratuity
28—A fish
29—Part of body
31—Lever for foot pressure
33—Cautious
34—Wild beast
35—Ruler of Hades
36—Program
38—Looked attentively
40—Dress trimming
43—Headgear
44—Guided
45—Observe
46—Tumult
48—Actor of eminence
49—Primitive missile
51—Away from
53—Clenched hands
54—Those who vote twice
57—Place in difficulty
58—Notion
59—Sacred to a Roman Goddess
60—Expands

VERTICAL

2—Brief satires
3—Prong
4—Limit
5—Stagger
6—Two-masted vessel
7—Polish
8—Lubricants
9—Concerning
10—A vegetable fibre
13—Piecrust
15—Cared for
17—Military assistant
18—Onlooker
21—Musicians
22—Wild animal
26—Undomesticated
27—Made comfortable
30—Relationship
31—Wooden pin
32—Boy
33—A joker
36—Concise sententious expression
37—Hiding place
39—Wild equine animal
41—Flesh
42—Human being
47—Legal name for wrongs
48—Fibre for cordage
50—Part of verb "to be"
51—Perceive through touch
52—Masculine name
53—Unrestrained
55—Vegetable
56—Man's name (abbr.)

THE WEEK'S MARKETS

TORONTO.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.31¾; No. 2 North., $1.28¾; No. 3 North,, $1.26¾, prices c.i.f., bay ports.

Man. oats, No. 2 CW, nominal; No. 3 CW,, 45½c; No. 1 feed, 43½c; No. 2 feed, not quoted.

Am. corn, track, Toronto—No. 2 yellow, 94c.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included. Bran, per ton, $28; shorts, per ton, $30; middlings, $36; good feed flour, per bag, $2.30.

Ont. oats—36 to 40c, f.o.b. shipping points.

Ont. good milling wheat—$1.09 to $1.12, f.o.b. shipping points according to freights.

Barley—Malting, 65c.

Buckwheat—No. 3, nominal.

Rye—No. 2, nominal.

Man. flour, first pat., $8, Toronto; do, second pats., $7.50, Toronto. Pastry flour, bags, $6.30.

Ont. flour—Toronto, 90 per cent. pat., per barrel, in carlots, Toronto, $5.25; seaboard, in bulk, $5.10.

Straw—Carlots, per ton, $9 to $9.50.

Screenings—Standard, recleaned, f.o.b. bay ports, per ton, $18.

Baled hay—No. 2, per ton, $15; No. 3, per ton, $14 to $14.50; mixed, per ton, $13 to $14; lower grades, $6 to $9.

Cheese—New, large, 26c; twins, 26½c; triplets, 27c; Stiltons, 28c. Old, large, 30c; twins, 30½c; triplets, 31c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 47c; [illegible] creamery, 46c; No. 2, 44 [illegible] prints, 33 to 35c.

Eggs—Fresh extras, in cartons, 54c; loose, 52c; storage extras, 44c; storage firsts, 41c; storage seconds, 35 to 36c.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, spring, lb., 30 to 34c; hens, over 4 to 5 lbs., 24 to 28c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 22c; roosters, 18c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 27 to 30c.

Beans—Can. hand-picked, lb., 6½c; primes, 6c.

Maple produce—Syrup, per imp. gal., $2.40; per 5-gal. tin, $2.30 per gal. Maple sugar, lb., 25 to 26c.

Honey—60-lb. tins, 12½ to 13c lb.; 10-lb. tins, 12½ to 13c; 5-lb. tins, 13 to 13½c; 2½-lb. tins, 14½ to 15c.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 31 to 32c; cooked hams, 45 to 48c; smoked rolls, 22c; cottage, 23 to 25c; breakfast bacon, 32 to 36c; special brand breakfast bacon, 38 to 39c; backs, boneless, 36 to 42c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $22; 70 to 90 lbs., $20.50; 20 lbs. and up, $19.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $43.50; heavyweight rolls, $39.50 per bbl.

Lard—Pure tierces, 18 to 18½; tubs, 18½ to 19c; pails, 19 to 19½c; prints, 20 to 20½c; shortening tierces, 13½c; tubs, 14c; pails, 14½c; blocks, 15 to 15½c.

Heavy steers, choice, $8 to $8.35; do, good, $7 to $7.50; butcher steers, choice, $6.75 to $7; do, good, $6 to $6.75; do, med., $4.75 to $5.25; do com., $3.75 to $4.75; butcher cows, choice, $4.50 to $5.25; do, fair to good, $4 to $4.50; butcher bulls, good, $4.50 to $5.50; bolognas, $4.25 to $5.50; canners and cutters, $2 to $2.50; do, fair, $40 to $50; springers, choice, $90 to $100; calves, choice, $12.50 to $13; do, good, $11 to $12; do, grassers, $5 to $5.50; good light sheep, $6.50 to $7.50; heavies and bucks, $4.50 to $6; good lambs, $12.50 to $12.75; do, med., $10.50 to $11; do, bucks, $10.75 to $11; do, culls, $9 to $10; hogs, thick smooths, fed and watered, $12.85; do, f.o.b., $12.25; do, country points, $12; do off cars, $13.25; select premiums, $2.04.

MONTREAL.

Flour—Man. spring wheat pats., firsts, $8; do, seconds, $7.50; strong bakers', $7.30; winter pats., choice, $6.30. Rolled oats—bag of 90 lbs., $3.25. Bran, $28.25. Shorts, $30.25. Middlings, $36.25. Hay—No. 2, per ton, car lots, $14.

Cheese—Finest wests, 25 to 25⅛c; do, easts., 24½ to 24¾. Butter—No. 1 pasteurized, 45c; No. 1 creamery 44c; seconds, 43c. Eggs—Storage extras, 45c; do, firsts, 40c; do, seconds, 34 to 35c; fresh extras, 50c; do, firsts, 44c. Potatoes—Quebec, per bag, car lots, $1 to $1.10.

Fair quality veal calves, $10 to $11.50; lambs, $11 to $11.75; hogs, mixed lots, $12 to $13.10; selects, $13.50; sows, $10.50 to $11.50.

NUTTING EXPEDITION LOST IN FROZEN NORTH

Canadian Police on S.S. Arctic Report Fruitless Search in Baffin Land.

A despatch from Montreal says:—"No trace has been found in either Baffin Land or Greenland of the Nutting expedition." This is the message that came over the air from Inspector Wilcox of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, on board the C.G.S. Arctic, which passed Father Point Thursday morning, returning from its voyage to the Arctic Circle to relieve police posts in that part of the Dominion.

Messages sent out from the broadcasting stations KDKA and WBZ started last Christmas Eve, and the appeal was broadcast every other day for a couple of weeks, giving a description of the Nutting ship, its course, and the places where it was last seen, in the hope that some trace might be fou[illegible] the ship and its [illegible] The Nutting expedition sailed on the American yacht Lief Ericson, and was under the command of William Nutting, the other members of the crew being Arthur Hildesbrand, John Todahl and Mr. Fliescher, the latter a Norwegian.

The boat sailed from Norway, and was last heard of on Sept. 8, 1924, when it left Julianhaab, on the southern shore of Greenland, and headed west.

Sir Reginald Stubbs, K.C.M.G., the new captain-general and governor-in-chief of the Island of Jamaica and dependents.

ELECTRIC FLAMES OUT FROM VICTIM'S FEET

Wallaceburg Man May Recover From Burns Caused by Contact With Live Wire.

A despatch from Wallaceburg, Ont., says:—John T. Rankin, a local carpenter, had a miraculous escape from death Thursday afternoon while working on the demolition of the old town hall, upon which site will be erected the new Hydro building. He was in the act of throwing over a steel cable to attach it to a chimney, when the cable became entangled in a high voltage Hydro cable, the severe shock knocking Rankin to the ground and rendering him unconscious.

The accident was witnessed by a little girl, who called for assistance, and Provincial Officer W. C. Oliver, who lives close by, was early on the scene and rendered first aid to the victim, from whose feet he found electric flames shooting out.

Several of the injured man's toes, one arm and both hands were very badly burned, and although his condition is serious, it is believed that he will recover. It was some time after the accident that he recovered consciousness.

Mothers' Allowances for September Totalled $150,363

A despatch from Toronto says:—A sum of $150,363 was expended in mothers' allowances during the month of September, 4,194 mothers throughout the Province with 12,850 dependent children in their care participated.

The number of children in each family ranges from two to eleven.

Of the beneficiaries: 3,394 are widows; 521 are wives of incapacitated husbands; 168 are deserted mothers where the period of desertion is five years and upwards; 111 are foster mothers to orphans. Toronto beneficiaries numbering 812 share $32,399.

Neck Broken When His Car Plunged Down Bank

A despatch from Orangeville, Ont., says:—While returning from Creemore Tuesday evening, Nelson Lawrence, a well-known cattle buyer of Honeywood, met death when the car he was driving left the road and catapulted down a steep twenty-foot embankment on the River Road near Creemore. His body was found Wednesday morning, his neck was broken. He is survived by his wife and one daughter.

AUTOS IN HEAD-ON SMASH AT BRANTFORD

Two Detroit Men in Hospital as Result With Their Car Held in Charge.

A despatch from Brantford, Ont., says:—Two cars, one small, driven by [illegible] Ludlow, rural mail carrier on the Hamilton Road and the other a larger one, driven by Roy Benwell of Detroit, meeting head on, sent two men to the hospital Thursday afternoon. The two are Roy Benwell, Detroit, and Albert Boisseau, also of Detroit, both of whom were in the big car.

The larger car was proceeding east and turned out to pass a load of hay. The other car, driven by the mail carrier was coming west, and they met head on with a crash that threw Ludlow through the windshield onto the road. That he escaped serious injury is considered a miracle. Benwell was held in his car by the steering wheel and was severely injured in the abdomen. Mrs. C. Martin, in Ludlow's car, escaped injury. The Detroit men were held by the police and their car is in charge.

Whaler Catches Fish for Fur-Bearing Foxes.

A despatch from Seward, Alaska, says:—Captain Louis Lane, Arctic mariner, has arrived here with his 40-foot whaler Gunnar, ready to begin a new venture in Northern waters. He plans to use Kodiak as a base and operate on whale expeditions, selling the sea beef to blue fox farmers for food for the fur bearers. There are now more than 200 islands with fur farms, and the great problem of the owners is that of obtaining fresh meat. Foxes thrive on whale and seal meat, so Captain Lane will harpoon whales, shoot sea lions and net fur seals for the fox farmers.

London-Paris Air Travel Has Shown Great Gains

A despatch from Paris says:—Passenger airplane traffic between Paris and London is increasing so rapidly that officials at Le Bourget, the French starting field, are confidently predicting that within three years planes will be leaving throughout the day on a half hour schedule and during the summer months night flying will be inevitable. Neither the British nor French companies now have enough planes to cope with the demands made upon them, and over holiday week-ends, such as the recent August bank holidays, it is impossible to make more than a pretence of handling the traffic.

Two years ago, according to reports from the airplane companies, five passengers a day was considered good business, but throughout this summer travel has averaged something like sixty passengers daily from London to Paris and forty from Paris to London.

Answer to last week's puzzle:

B	A	L	E	■	B	A	N	■	B	A	R	B
A	B	E	■	B	E	F	O	G	■	D	E	R
B	A	S	S	E	T	■	B	A	R	R	I	E
E	■	B	■	D	E	L	L	S	■	I	■	W
■	B	O	G	■	L	I	E	■	B	A	S	■
B	A	S	E	L	■	T	■	C	E	N	I	S
O	N	■	L	I	P	■	L	O	G	■	N	E
B	A	S	I	L	■	B	■	B	A	N	C	A
■	L	H	D	■	B	A	H	■	N	E	E	■
A	■	A	■	H	E	R	A	T	■	P	■	J
B	A	R	Q	U	E	■	B	A	H	A	M	A
B	I	O	■	B	R	A	I	N	■	U	L	M
A	N	N	E	■	S	A	T	■	B	L	A	B

60,000 Pilgrims to Lourdes Shrine in Single Day

A despatch from Paris says:—Twenty-seven special trains were required recently to carry the pilgrims of one day to Lourdes, the "miracle town" of France, where the Virgin Mary is said to have appeared to a child in 1858, and where a magnificent church now stands on the supposed site of that apparition. Pilgrims flock thither, hoping for miraculous cures through the intercession of the Virgin.

The day was that of the Nativity of the Virgin, and the number of visitors was estimated at 60,000. The largest group was one of 6,000 from Cambrai, and others were: 3,500 from Rouen; 2,500 from Coutances, which has a population of only 7,000, and 1,100 from Grenoble.

From abroad came 120 pilgrims from England, including fifteen cripples, several of these being Protestants; 1,200 pilgrims from Italy, including 400 sick, and 600 from Portugal, thirty of whom were seeking cures. Each of the French parties brought groups of lame and sick, varying from four hundred to forty.

British Hope Prince Will be Pied Piper of Trade

A despatch from London says:—Big business in Great Britain is hoping that the Prince of Wales will prove to be a sort of Pied Piper, with commercial orders instead of children following in his homeward wake across the ocean.

Even before he went to South America there were criticisms in the House of Commons about his being used as a glorified commercial drummer, as well as an ambassador of the empire, and now that he is homeward bound there is a great deal being written and said about the prospects of British trade in Argentina being given a filip by his visit.

The correspondents who accompanied him there kept their eyes open for trade news and sent home reports as to how and where and why the Germans, Americans, Italians and others were getting more and more export business from South American customers than they might if the British houses tried a little harder to please potential buyers.

Serious Floods Feared in Quebec from Heavy Rainfall

A despatch from Quebec says:—The heavy rain that has been general throughout the Province of Quebec in the past month has given rise to fears of floods in the northern sections. Hunters in the Laurentian Mountains report that the water in lakes and rivers is very high.

GERMANY DROPS DEMAND FOR PRIVILEGES AS MEMBER OF LEAGUE

A despatch from Locarno says:—Important progress toward the completion of the Rhineland compact was made on Thursday when, as a result of private conversations, the German delegation agreed to proceed to negotiate on a basis of dropping the Reich's demand for special conditions for Germany's entry into the League of Nations, while the League members represented here agreed to support favorably certain proposals which Germany might make as a League member.

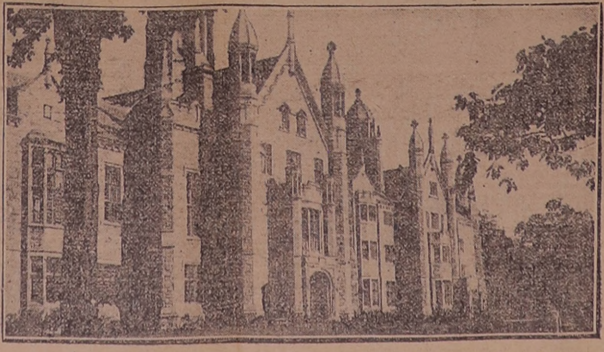
This means that Germany has at last seen the impossibility of getting any prior special dispensation for entering the League, and Thursday's development marks the elimination from the Locarno negotiations of an issue which threatened many complications.

What now remains to be done is to work out a program of the proposals which Germany, as a League member, would make. This problem presents difficulties for Dr. Luther and Dr. Stresemann because of the opinions of the Nationalists in Germany.

As Dr. Luther put it this morning to one of the other delegates: "What is necessary now is to find a formula which will be acceptable to the German people."

It is, of course, impossible to say now what will be the League projects which the Germans will ask the Allies to support as League members. One knows what prior conditions the Germans wish—exemption from the duty of giving military aid to the League, and a special regime concerning the right of forces of the League members to cross her territory to protect a member in danger.

Certainly Germany will not get full satisfaction. But since her strongest argument is that a disarmed nation surrounded by armed nations is in a special situation, it may be guessed that disarmament will be linked up with the effort to satisfy the Germans.



A glimpse of the new Trinity College, Toronto, the opening of which will be marked with a special convocation on October 21.

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A Curious Japanese Festival.

Although the basis of the Japanese Shinto religion is the worship of ancestors, its traditions also include various customs for propitiating evil spirits and one of the good old superstitions handed down through hundreds of years is the housecleaning for devils which is observed on February 3 in thousands of homes in Japan yearly.

The date of this devil chasing ceremony corresponds with the first day of spring in the old calendar.

The festivities are carried on in this wise: The housewife during the day prepares a large quantity of beans, a portion of which are placed on the family shrine before dinner. The remainder are saved as missiles, for according to the superstition beans are a most effective weapon for warding off evil spirits.

The eldest son and heir of the household usually is in charge of the bean-throwing ceremony which consists of the hurling of beans in all directions in each of the rooms, the doors being left open as an egress for the devils, for what devil could be disturbed by anything so material as a bean could make an exit from a house without the door being opened?

Of course the old ceremony is observed by many who no longer believe in its religious significance but who continue to celebrate the occasion as a tradition.

As the beans are thrown, the bean thrower shouts "fortune in, devils out", several times, this being the usual incantation for putting the evil spirits to rout.

At some of the principal temples in Tokio the celebration of Setsubun is quite elaborate. Prominent actors and wrestling champions assist in the ceremony and the festivities continue late into the night.

Muskrat a Traveler.

The muskrat has spread from its original home in Western China throughout the whole civilized world. About 1730 it migrated into Russia, appeared in Paris in 1750, was introduced into America along the Atlantic coast in 1775, and by 1850 had spread to the Pacific coast. It destroys young poultry, eggs and grain. Like the house mouse, it multiplies rapidly, producing three or four litters annually of from five to ten each.

Australia has a population of 6,000,000.

THE :: CALGARY :: STAMPEDE ::

By RAYMOND L. SCHROCK and PAUL GULICK.

CHAPTER VI.

ENTER OFFICER CALLAHAN.

The rumor that the Bar O had a new hand had eventually leaked into the Post at Calgary. The result was a visit from Callahan of the Mounted. Callahan was a natty officer. He had red hair and a tiny red mustache, as shiny and well greased as were the boots in which Chuck's face was now reflected. Why he did it, Malloy never knew. It must have been the Irish in him. But as though by accident a newly peeled potato slipped out of his hand and fell directly on that shiny boot. The lumbering and clumsy effort to retrieve the potato only made matters worse—for the boot. But Callahan only chuckled. He was Irish too.

"Nice day," he observed by way of introduction, as he wiped the soiled boot with his gauntlet glove.

"Ayeh," drawled Chuck without looking up. It was not the voice of Bill Harkness.

"Stranger 'round here?" asked the policeman, rocking back on his heels.

Chuck rose slowly and wiped his hands carefully before he spoke. His hat was pulled well down on his head in the manner he affected. His dull looking blue eyes held no spark of intelligence in them as they looked out at the officer from the pulled down brim.

"I've peeled enough spuds to be called a native son."

Smilingly looking him over, Callahan made another thrust.

"Do much riding?" he hazarded, still rocking on his heels.

The same drawling voice replied with no more intelligence than before.

"Nope. If I gotta have blisters, I want 'em on my feet." As he said it, Chuck looked down at his feet, the great toes of which could be seen pinkly peering out of his well-worn shoes.

Callaghan really laughed at this sally. Then he grew serious. With a sudden motion, he brought his hand down sharply on Chuch's shoulder. As that individual jumped guiltily, Callahan laughed again.

"You'll do. What's your name?"

"Jones, Chuck Jones, champion potato-peeler of Alberta."

"All right, Jones. Heard about you. Just came up to get acquainted. See you again." And the red-haired one took himself off to rejoin Miss Alberta, who had been a witness to the interview.

Chuck resumed his potato peeling, but the smile did not return to his face until he saw the representative of the law canter out of the ranch gate.

As Callahan went out another party of horsemen entered. At its head was Al Morton, owner of a ranch as famous as the Bar O and as full of desire to win the money at the approaching Stampede. Morton and his party were made welcome at the corral fence, where the men of the Bar O were watching the try-outs. Morton handed Regan a pamphlet printed in red and black with a cut of a man on horseback on the cover. It announced the Calgary Exhibition, Jubilee and Stampede, July sixth to eleventh.

"Here it is, Andy, the book's right off the press. That ought to draw a bigger crowd to Calgary than ever saw the Stampede before. I guess, though, that you won't have much chance at the prizes this year from all I hear."

"What do you mean?" asked Regan, bristling. Morton was a man who dearly liked to tease. He had teased the sober-minded and earnest Regan within an inch of his life for the last ten years. Ever since he had discovered how easy it was.

"My boys got everything nailed down this year so far as I can see. We done you up pretty well last year, but that ain't a circumstance to what we will do to you this year. Thanks."

Regan always carried a bunch of stories in his outside breast pocket. He usually hid them when Morton was around. It always seemed to Morton that they were there for his especial benefit. He never failed to help himself.

"Well, maybe you did get more than you was entitled to last year, includin' the Roman race. But it's all different this year. This time she's my meat. Got a new pair and they're beauts, I'm tellin' you."

"Rave on, Andy, rave on. But I've got a pair of hosses that travel faster'n gossip. And more than that, I've got ten thousand dollars that says that they can beat your pair in a walk."

"Done," said Regan eagerly, "My hand on it. The ten thousands is as good as mine."

The two men shook hands. Morton was the merrier of the two. It was the second ten thousand that had been wagered on that Roman race.

"You don't mind if I smoke another of these burning shames, do you?" asked Morton as he helped himself to another of Regan's stogies. "They burn just like your money." And he walked off still laughing. Regan looked annoyed. Why was Morton so anxious to bet these large sums with him on that Roman race? Did he have something up his sleeve? He just better look at that team of his again.

Calling Corbett, he asked him if his ankle hurt him too much to give the Palaminos a try-out. Corbett was willing, and for the next half hour Regan watched carefully every move of the beautiful animals as they sped up and down the track.

Every time the Roman teams came out, Chuck Jones found some occasion to witness the training. Usually it was a chore that was no part of his work as a potato-peeler. To-day he walked slowly about the end of the track where Regan stood busily toting a forkful of hay, and with seeming carelessness letting it fall again to the ground. All would have gone well to-day, as it had done so often before, if Chuck had not dropped the hay in front of Blackie Smith. So intent was he on the track and the Roman team that he jabbed the fork down into the hay again without seeing what he was doing. Unfortunately for Chuck the fork landed on the most favored of all of Blackie's pet corns. With a howl of pain Blackie made a pass at Chuck, which missed as usual.

"My God, you lout, get back to your potatoes. Whatinell you doin' here anyway?" But he did not press the matter further, as Corbett was just dismounting.

"Great work, Corbett! A little more trainin' an' we'll win the shirt right off'n Morton's back."

As Regan stepped back he almost trod on Chuck. He looked at him good-naturedly. Not so Blackie.

"I thought I told you to git back to your job," and he shied another ineffectual kick Chuckward.

But Regan was more kindly. And besides, he was feeling pretty much elated after the try-out.

"Don't do that, Blackie. Did you have something on your mind, sonny?"

Pointing at the team the men were leading away, Chuck said earnestly:

"They'd go a lot faster if Corbett didn't lay back so hard on the reins."

A chorus of laughter in which even Regan joined greeted this observation from the potato-peeler. Blackie was about to lay violent hands on Chuck, when he shook himself free and almost shouted:

"I know something about horses, I do. And to prove it, I'll just ride that tough one that almost made an angel out of Corbett."

Tenderfoot baiting is the most enjoyable pastime of the cowboy, and it was no time at all before the potato-peeler was in the saddle on top of the prize outlaw of the Bar O ranch. Many a man before Dan Malloy has let Pride and Anger get the better of Prudence. Dan thought Officer Callahan had gone for the day. He hadn't. As the outlaw plunged toward the fence, Dan saw to his disgust and astonishment the waxed mustache, the red hair and questioning eyes of that same Callahan.

CHAPTER VII.

THE NIGHT WIND.

It is quite possible that Dan Malloy could have weathered this equine whirlwind. He had tamed worse in the States and he was enjoying himself hugely—until he espied Callahan. But there is one thing that no man can do. That is to ride a bucking broncho and be thinking about something else. This form of exercise requires undivided attention, and even at that it is very likely to prove disastrous.

So it is no wonder that the next second found Dan Malloy, or rather, Chuck Jones, trying to dig a ditch in the turf of the corral. His violent impact with the ground shook Chuck back into character with resounding suddenness and his first gesture was the characteristic one of pulling down his small brimmed hat over his eyes. His next was more natural and less artful. It also served to relieve his injured feelings. He expelled his breath a couple of times with half closed lips, so that his cheeks gave the effect of a pair of thoroughly inflated balloons. The sight was so grotesque that Regan, Alberta, Blackie and the others who were watching this tender foot trying to ride the outlaw burst into gales of laughter. Chuck could not be much hurt after all, though he had taken as spectacular a fall as it was possible to take. It might be that potato peeling would have to be undertaken in a standing position for a few days.

The lynx-eyed Callahan, who thought he saw some justification for the suspicion that had taken possession of him when he first saw Chuck, was as amused as the others, but with this amusement there was also a tinge of disgust that he could have suspected that this boobish potato-peeler could have anything to do with the mysteriously disappeared Dan Malloy. However, he had followed to the letter the precept of the service, never give up your man. Callahan never did. He was one of the most relentless and adroit trackers of the Mounted. In spite of his dandified appearance, he was a hard man to elude. But even Callahan now admitted to himself that he had been following a cold scent.

"Well, Regan," he said to the ranchman as he joined the little group that was still laughing at the ridiculous plight of the flattened K.P., "you can't make a morning glory out of a spud, can you? The Almighty didn't give them clinging vines."

"Yer damned right," laughed Regan, "but I hope he is not damaged. He is a good potato-peeler. He better stick to the potato barrow in the future. Much safer in the long run."

Pretty, gentle-eyed Alberta, almost submerged in the shadow of her huge sombrero, looked long and sympathetically as the ungentle cowboys helped Chuck to his feet. There was something very engaging in the peeler of potatoes, and she had frequently surprised a queer and unintended smile on his face when, supposing he was unobserved, he thought his thoughts as he bent over his humble task at the door of the lean-to. As she took Callahan's arm to go up to the house, she looked over her shoulder and waved her hand rather surreptitiously in Chuck's direction. He did not wave back, but his soul warmed at this feminine manifestation of concern for him.

Malloy had had a rather narrow escape, he told himself as he took up his knife and attacked the bottomless spud basket. If he had not seen that cold, inquiring pair of blue eyes, he might have stuck on Sweet Marie and proved to the ranch that he actually did know something about horses. In view of his disguise and the suspicion of the officer, that would not have been so good. Dan admitted the fact unhesitatingly.

It was the first fall he had ever taken from the back of a horse that filled him with complete satisfaction. This certainly was one of his most lucky days. While his luck held he would try it to the utmost. He was in a reckless mood as he planned his next adventure. For this business of being a boob had to be compensated for some way. And there was only one way that gave Malloy any kick.

Even under watchful eyes, it was easy enough, with his ready wit and steel nerves, and with a fair break in the luck, for Malloy to play Chuck Jones. But when night came, the yearning to be with the splendid creatures he loved so well was more than Dan could resist. Time and again he had exercised this yearning while the rest of the ranch was wrapped in slumber. Since he was at the very bottom of the social ladder he was not permitted even to sleep in the bunk house. He had a shakedown in the lean-to just off the kitchen. In fact, he could have taken two steps from the doorway where he conducted the surgical operations on the tubers and been in bed. But this arrangement suited Dan to a T. He was free to come and go as he pleased. No one kept any check on his movements. Even such small belongings as he treasured were safe from prying eyes under his bunk or on the wall in an old boiler.

If Callahan had taken the trouble to search this modest couch or have a look at the Jones' wardrobe in the humble receptacle on the wall, he would have been the most surprised man in all of Canada. But Callahan's suspicions had been lulled to sleep. Besides, he was having a very agreeable time in the ranch parlor listening to Alberta sing and play. His mind was thoroughly occupied with thoughts of how attractive Regan's daughter was growing up to be, and how archly she looked at him out of her black eyes framed in a mist of the yellowest of hair. He had forgotten Chuck Jones, and Chuck had forgotten him.

(To be continued.)

Neglect of Teeth An Important Cause of Ill Health.

Investigations which have been carried out in different parts of the country in recent years have shown that the teeth of children are neglected to such an extent that it is the exception to find children with sound teeth. It has been clearly shown that this neglect is responsible for a great deal of sickness and physical disability in later life.

In large groups of children examined by competent authorities [illegible] 95.5 per cent. have been found to have defective teeth. Among groups of high school children more than 13 per cent. of the first molars have been found missing. As the first permanent molars are the most important teeth serving not only as a keystone to the dental arch, but also as the most efficient grinders of food, their loss results in serious damage to the remainder of the teeth and to the soft tissues of the mouth.

Very little has been done as yet in an organized effort to control such a serious condition. Dental clinics are doing excellent work in providing treatment for deserving children of school age, but in all too many cases the teeth are found to have been neglected for a long period before the admission of these children to school. There is as yet little appreciation of the important part played by the teeth in the maintenance of good health. Neglect of the baby teeth results not only in many cases of children's ailments, but more important still, seriously handicaps the permanent teeth.

The need for education in mouth hygiene was never more evident than it is to-day. Such educational work must begin with the expectant mother. Her food should contain a large percentage of lime salts both before and after the birth of the child. The teeth as they make their appearance should be kept scrupulously clean and parents should be taught the importance of having cavities filled as soon as they appear.

School children should have regular tooth brush drills and regular mouth inspection and treatment should be required and when found necessary provided. Children and adults alike should visit their dentist at least once each year, preferably every six months—in order to prevent the beginning of trouble. In this as in all other health matters, the ounce of prevention weighs many times more than the pound of cure.

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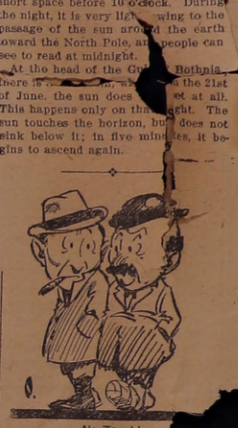
Sunrise at Midnight.

You may think this impossible, but it is not. It is a fact which you have only to go to the proper place to witness. This proper place is North Cape, latitude seventy-two degrees. At this point, the sun, at one time of the year, does not set for several weeks; at another it does not rise for several.

At last, on the proper day, according to the almanac, it shows its face. Afterwards, it remains for ten or twenty minutes, then goes down, and at length does not set at all, but makes an almost perfect circle around the sky, in full view.

At North Cape, during the time the sun does not set, the inhabitants tell that it is 12 o'clock at night by seeing the sun rise over the mountains. In Stockholm, the sub, in June, sets a short space before 10 o'clock. During the night, it is very light, owing to the passage of the sun around the earth toward the North Pole, and people can see to read at midnight.

At the head of the Gulf of Bothnia, there is [illegible] the 21st of June, the sun does [illegible] set at all. This happens only on that night. The sun touches the horizon, but does not sink below it; in five minutes, it begins to ascend again.



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NO ISSUE OF THE POST NEXT WEEK

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Today the Glass Factory pay-roll is about one-half what it was one year ago, and a quarter of what it was three years ago:

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THE WEEK-END GUEST

By T. C. Bridges.

Joan's letter was not as informative as Jim would have liked.

"You must come at once," she wrote. "The train gets in just after seven, and if you come straight up you will be in time for dinner. The work is just what you will like. I know that you can do it. And if you get on with dad everything will be all right. Of course, I haven't told him that we are engaged. I've just said that you are May Gilbert's brother, and he knows that May is my best friend. He told me to ask you down for the week-end, and that he would 'look you over.' It means that if he likes you, he is sure to give you the post. So come at once. —Joan.

"P.s.—Whatever you do, don't be late. Dad is dreadfully punctual."

If dad was punctual, Joan was not, for her letter, posted late on Friday, did not reach Jim in London until three on Saturday afternoon.

Snatching up a time-table, he found that the train for Seaford left at a quarter to four. He packed a suit-case in record time, hailed a taxi, and it was not until he reached Waterloo Station that he discovered he had less than three pounds in his pocket.

'Never mind," he said to himself. "I've enough for my return ticket, and if it comes to the worst I can pop my watch on Monday.

Safe in the train Jim read over Joan's letter. The prospect it opened thrilled him. Jim came of good people who had lost everything in the war, and he himself had been reduced to a clerkship in the city, a job he loathed.

It was during a holiday at a friend's house that he had met Joan Whittaker, whose father, Bernard Whittaker, was a wealthy contractor. Jim was a good, steady fellow, while Joan was twenty-one and as pretty as she was sweet.

The two had tumbled head over heels into love with each other before they knew it, and though Jim had told Joan quite honestly that he had no money and no prospects, Joan had insisted upon their getting engaged.

"I will get you work, Jim," she promised, and now she had been as good as her word.

It was a splendid old world, after all, thought Jim, and he was smiling happily when the train pulled up.

"Grendon Junction. All change!" cried a porter.

Jim jumped out. "What platform for Seaford?" he asked.

"Number 3, sir. But you've a good-ish time to wait—nearly two hours."

Jim gasped. "But it's due in Seaford at seven!"

"No, sir. The time-table was changed on the first. You don't get in till five to nine now." He hurried on, leaving Jim flabbergasted.

"Whatever you do, don't be late. Dad is dreadfully punctual!" Joan's words rang in his ears.

A horrible vision rose before Jim of the Whittaker household waiting dinner for him, of Joan's father fuming. The chances were that this wretched business would lose him the job.

Never had two hours seemed so long, and when at last the train did come in, it proved to be a slow one. It stopped at every station, and kept on losing time. It was past nine and quite dark when Jim arrived at his destination.

It was his first visit to Seaford, and as he had no idea of which way to go, he asked a policeman outside the station.

"Fairlawn," repeated the officer. "Yes. Abbey Road. Second on the right. Near the top on the left."

The half-hour had struck before Jim reached the house, a comfortable-looking place standing back from a road. The front was all in darkness, and Jim felt very unhappy.

He rang, but there was no answer. He waited, then rang again, but still there was no reply. With each minute that passed he felt more nervous and uncomfortable. He rang a third time.

Another long wait. Jim was getting almost desperate when at last he heard someone unbolting the door. In the faint light from a turned-down hall lamp he saw a young man in a dark suit.

"My—my name is Gilbert," stammered Jim. "Mr. Whittaker asked me to stay the week-end. I—I am afraid I am very late, but the trains have been changed."

The man looked at him. "You're a stranger here," he said.

"Yes, but ——"

'Ah, that explains it. You've made a mistake. This is not Mr. Whittaker's house. It is Mr. Garford's.

Jim felt as if he were having a nightmare. "B-but it's Fairlawn, isn't it?" he said, and took Joan's letter from his pocket.

The later glanced at the address and nodded. "I see where the mistake is now," he said, with a slight smile. "This letter is from Seaford, but you are in Sleeford. The name of the house is right, but you have come to the wrong town."

"The wrong town!" gasped Jim.

"Yes. Seaford is fifty miles north of this. You must change at Grendon. Good-night."

The door closed, and Jim was left alone in the dark. He was simply stunned. The blunder was ghastly. Of course the two names were very much alike. The guard at Grendon had, no doubt, misunderstood him.

Picking up his suit-case, Jim started slowly back towards the gate. The question was what to do next. It was no use thinking of getting to Seaford to-night. The only thing would be to find an hotel, put up for the night, and trust to getting on early in the morning.

Then fresh panic seized him. He had only a few shillings left, probably not enough to see him to Seaford, let alone pay for an hotel. It looked as if he must spend the night in the streets or—why, of course! There was the waiting-room at the station.

But suppose the station were closed? He quickened his pace and almost ran for the gate. As he reached it he bumped into a big, stout man in evening dress who was just coming in.

"Hallo! What's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Jim explained breathlessly. He was conscious that his story sounded horribly lame, yet the other listened with evident interest. "He told me I was in the wrong town," said Jim, "and that this house was Mr. Garford's."

"Who told you?" interrupted the big man.

"The man who opened the door."

"What was he like?"

'Young, dark. He had on a blue serge suit and—yes, a cast in his left eye."

"A cast in his eye," repeated the other, sharply. "Why——" He broke off. "Hi! Stop!" he shouted, pointing to a dim shadow hurrying across the lawn. He ran forward, but Jim, dropping his suit-case, dashed ahead.

The shadow raced for the fence, but Jim caught him up before he could reach it. The man turned and struck at him with some short, heavy weapon.

Jim, a Rugger player, ducked, and the weapon hissed over his head. He closed, and collared the fellow round the body.

"You meddling fool!" snarled the shadow. "Let go!" and Jim recognized the voice as that of the man who, a few minutes earlier, had turned him from the door.

Jim caught sight of a knife blade. How the man had got it out or where from Jim never knew, but the sight of it made him desperate. He flung all his weight forward and the two went crashing down into the clipped laurels which lined the fence .

Jim was on top, but his opponent still had the knife, and before Jim could wrest it away, he felt the blade bite into his left shoulder.

The stinging pain forced him to relax his hold, and at once the man whirled away, drawing back his knife for a second stab. Jim was pinned underneath the stiff laurel branches. He did not get get back. He did the only thing possible—drove his fist with all his might into the other's face.

He heard shouts just then. A light flashed. Someone caught hold of him and lifted him. He saw his enemy in the grip of a blue-coated policeman.

And that was the last Jim remembered. There was a roaring in his ears, then he fainted.

* * * * *

When Jim came to himself the first thing he was conscious of was a tight bandage round his chest. The next, as he opened his eyes, was that he was in a strange bed.

"Where am I?" he asked hoarsely.

"Jim! Oh, Jim, are you better?"

The anxious voice jerked Jim back into full consciousness. "'You, Joan!" he exclaimed in utter amazement.

Joan's arms were round his neck, her lips against his.

Jim kissed her. He was not too bad to do that. Then he looked at her again. "But I don't understand," he said. "How do you come to be here?"

"Why, it's our house, Jim, darling. Where else should I be?"

"But—but I came to the wrong place," said Jim.

She smiled. "Of course. Dad did tell me, but I had forgotten. The budgar told you this was not Seaford. But it was a lie. He was only trying to get rid of you."

Light began to dawn on Jim. "A burglar!" he exclaimed.

"Yes. Listen, Jim, for you must not talk. When you did not come at seven, I looked up the time-table and found out about the train. So dad and I went across to some friends, meaning to be back before you came. But some people came in and I stayed chatting. That's why dad came on without me. It was our maid's evening off, too. Well, the burglar broke in. When you kept on ringing and he found out you were a stranger, he invented a story to get rid of you."

"Then this is Seaford?" said Jim.

"Yes, and I'm really Joan. And this"—as the door opened—"is really my father."

The big man into whom Jim had bumped came to the bedside. "And a father who is really very grateful to Mr. James Gilbert for saving his family plate," he said. "It took grit to hang on to that murderous brute as you did, Gilbert, and grit is just the quality that Joan and I like best. Do you agree, Joan?"

"Of course I do, dad," answered Joan, but the glance she gave Jim said more than the words.

And for those also, O Lord, the humble beasts who with us bear the burden and heat of the day, and offer their guileless lives for the well-being of their countries, we supplicate Thy great tenderness of heart, for Thou has promised to save both man and beast, and great is Thy loving kindness, O Master, Saviour of the World —Lord, have mercy.—Litany of the Russian Church.

FLIMERICKS

A little black dog said, "oh _____!
(for shame)
How I wish I'd the power to _____!"
(move through the air)
A good fairy _____,
(gave heed to)
Turned him into a _____,
(feathered flyer)
Now he's barking about in the _____.
(vault of Heaven)

"Upon the line write the word that is defined below it."

Mr. Roosevelt and the Ice Cream.

Theodore Roosevelt was the kind of person who usually finished what he set out to do. But we learn from Mr. Bok's book of reminiscences, Twice Thirty, that Mrs. Roosevelt's gentle remonstrance occasionally effected a change in his purpose — always we may be sure for the better.

I was a guest, he says, at a luncheon where Colonel and Mrs. Roosevelt were present. A darling little daughter of the host sauntered into the room. The colonel, always responsive to a child, immediately attracted her attention, and she came to his side. The luncheon had reached the dessert.

"She shall have some ice cream," declared the colonel, and dipping his spoon into the ice before him, he was transferring it to the child's mouth when a voice from the other end of the table said quietly, "Theodore."

The spoon halted in the air with the instantaneous precision of a pointer dog.

"Yes?" answered the colonel as he looked at his wife.

With the most ingratiating smile Mrs. Roosevelt ventured, "You know, Theodore, it is not customary to ask anyone to eat from a spoon from which we have eaten!"

The spoon went back to its plate, the two rows of splendid teeth glittered, and, pounding his fist on the table, the colonel came out with, "Now, I ask you, friends, I ask you: what is the use of my tramping from one end of the country to the other condemning bossism?"

Mrs. Roosefelt smiled. But the child did not get its ice cream! And, in another moment, the colonel was absorbed in discussing with his neighbor at table a book that he had just been reading about the Icelandic sagas.

Don't complain, my friend, of hard luck or a vicious fate. You get exactly what you pay for in this world, no more and no less.—O. S. M.

Instead of saying "Just my luck" next time things go wrong with you, just say to yourself "This is my own fault, this is due to my inertia, this is due to downright laziness. There is nobody on this green earth to blame for this miscarriage but myself."—O. S. M.

Here Comes the Band!

It is hard for the unsophisticated listener who is having his first experience with the radio to realize that the music or the voices he hears are, perhaps, ten, fifty or five hundred miles away. The Tatler tells the wholly creditable story of a passing farmer who was called into a house in northern Ireland to hear radio for the first time. The host gave him a pair of headphones when a concert was in progress.

The man listened a minute and then said: "Boys, that's great. I never heard the likes of that before." Then, abruptly taking off the headphones, he exclaimed; "There's a band coming; I must go out and hold the horse's head!"

Extinct Animal.

Autoist—"I'm stalled, Mr. Farmer—got a spare plug?"

Farmer—Young man, there ain't no horse on the place."

Honest.

Wife (cataloging maid's misdeeds) —"And to-day she admitted she dropped baby."

Husband—"Very honest for her, my dear. She might have said he came to pieces in her hand."

The lesson had been on how to tell the time, and the teacher had worked hard, and hoped they would understand it. "Now," she said, pointing to the clock, "Cyril, you shall be the first one to tell me the time." After a moment's puzzled thought Cyril proudly announced: "Please, teacher, it's just one inch past ten."

An English physician says that cereals, especially oatmeal, cause rickets, because they lack the vitamin that builds up the bony structure. Yes, yes! we have often noticed the lack of bony structure in the Scottish Highlanders, particularly as to the knees.

Canadian Construction Outlook.

Building operations in Canada during the first half of the current year are holding up well when compared with the corresponding period of last year, the value of permits issued having totalled $125,644,100 and $128,723,100 respectively. While this is a relatively small decrease, a survey of the operations for this year shows that engineering projects, which figured prominently in last year's report, are not so much in evidence this year. On the other hand there has been a considerable increase in the number of permits issued for the construction of residences, apartments and industrial buildings, which have brought the total up to within striking distance of last year's figures.

An analysis of the building situation for this year shows that over five million dollars more has been spent in the building of apartments and residences than in 1924. Industrial buildings show an increase of over four millions, but offsetting this is a decrease of just over two millions for business buildings, which includes schools, hospitals, warehouse, etc. Engineering work shows a decrease due to the fact that last year a contract, amounting to $10,000,000, was issued covering work on the Welland Canal. In the other branches of this classification, however, the following increases are recorded: bridges, $1,000,000; dams and wharves, $600,000; sewers and water mains, $1,000,000. Work on roads and streets come within $600,000 of last year's figures.

Activity Accentuated by Crop Prospect.

Quebec led all other provinces of the Dominion insofar as construction activities are concerned, having recorded an increase of $6,000,000 over the figures for the first half of 1924. The total for this province was largely made up of apartments, office buildings and pulp and paper mills. Ontario reports a scarcity of industrial and engineering building, but records an increase in business buildings and residential work. The Western and Maritime Provinces show a substantial increase over last year.

The outlook for the second half of the present year may be said to be quite promising. The total amount of contemplated new work reported for the first six months of 1925 is $312,406,100, compared with $192,055,700 for the same months last year. This total will in all likelihood be considerably augmented as a result of the excellent crop prospects in both Eastern and Western Canada, more especially the latter, and it is anticipated that the final figures for the whole of 1925 will exceed that of 1924 by a comfortable margin.

"Barber-Shop Chords."

Perhaps the "barber-shop chords" in which we still hear tuneful youths indulge on moonlit street corners are, after all, but a dim heritage of an ancient and honorable custom noted in Schole's "Third Book of the Great Musicians."

"But besides being a great wood-musician (one of the greatest there has ever been), it is quite likely that Shakespeare was a player and singer . . . In the days when he lived, Englishmen and Englishwomen were famous for their playing of various instruments, and almost all of them could sing.

"People were so musical that in a barber's shop there was often an instrument called a cittern (a kind of lute or guitar) hanging on the wall for any customer who was waiting his turn to be shaved to play upon, just as nowadays there are newspapers for him to read."

Money invested in knowledge pays the best interest.

ARE SECOND THOUGHTS BEST?

We have all had it drilled into us from childhood that we ought to think twice before we speak once; and the advice is supremely good in many an instance. But we are always in danger of making it too certain a thing.

There is another side to the question. A man put over his shop, "Established 50 years." His competitor across he way replied by putting over his shop, "Established only yesterday. No old stock."

Some people are too impulsive. They have a brain-wave, and without waiting proceed to act upon it. Many a time they are caught up and kept back. That repulse might easily have been avoided had they but thought upon their ways.

There is this, too, to be considered. "He serves best who serves quickest." With all of us, circumstances present themselves that do not permit of much time for thinking. We have to act on the spur of the moment. If we lost time we should lose money.

It must be ever true that where we have time to think twice we shall do our job much more regularly and in order; but even then we may spend so much time in thinking that the need for the work has passed. Opportunity must be seized by the forelock or else he goes and seldom returns.

Those who have won fame in life have been eager; indeed, some may think that have been too eager. But had they been more careful they would probably have missed their mark. Nelson was a man of impulse, and so was Napoleon. Carlyle wrote as a hot-head sometimes, and Cromwell mostly acted as one who wanted to get on with the business. They achieved greatness by their impulsiveness.

Shakespare says:—

There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.

It must not be taken that I advocate running one's head against a stone wall. The head will break, not the wall! A good rule is, in seeking to help another: Act at once and make the best of it. In all other things think twice.

In letter-writing, in aggressive policy, and in all matters affecting the future, act on second thoughts, particularly those just after sleep. The mind is fresher, and better judgment may then be expected.

Our life is very similar to a game. Each of us is in the team. The result depends upon each player doing his best. In this society, every man is a cog and the wheel keeps turning as every cog is doing its part.

Thus, in all our actions it is well to sit down first and contemplate. The very contemplation will fit us for the momentary decisions of the future when we are called upon to "Strike, strike now, stike once for all!"

Some things you will do will appear to others unreasonable, and to others hasty, and to others slow; but make up your mind to shape your life according to the things of right; let your mind dwell upon such things, and then, as you know what to do, you will do it quickly and well.

Will Have Largest Carillon in World.

To the majority of people the carillon brings to mind a picture of a warm summer evening at dusk, and the music of the bells aetherialised by the distance, floating down from some tall belfry.

The music of this latest example of the bell-founder's art will mingle with the hum of the vigorous life of one of the most modern of modern cities—New York. It is the largest and most complete carillon in the world, it is stated, exceeding that of Malines by 8 bells in number, the bass bell exceeding its compeer in the famous Belgian carillon by no less than 1¾ tons in weight. The total weight of the bells is aproximately 50 tons; that of the frame and fittings another 50 tons. Forty-five of the bells are to be fixed in 3 frames, one above the other, in the Gothic tower of Park Avenue Baptist Church.

The 8 largest bells are to be hung in a campanile built specially for the purpose, at the level of the existing tower. The clavier has been evolved after careful study of the principal ones in Europe, but incorporates many novel features—the outcome of ideas originated by Mr. F. C. Mayer, organist of West Point Military Academy, New York, and M. Brees, carilloneur at Antwerp Cathedral, in collaboration with Messrs. Gillett & Johnston, of Croydon, England, the celebrated firm of bell-founders, to whom the work has been entrusted.

M. Anton Brees, of Antwerp, will take up his duties permanently as carilloneur at New York as soon as the bells are ready to be played.

Readers will reflect that it is only a couple of years back that a fine carillon was installed in the tower of the Metropolitan Church, Toronto, and on which many splendid recitals have been given for the edification of music lovers in and around the city.

Temperance Worker.

Carrie Nation, celebrated temperance worker, died in 1911.

"I've a strong feeling about dumb things, as if they wanted to speak an couldn't."—George Eliot.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

A Walking Hat Rack

DYEING TO ALL THE LATEST SHADES

In either wearing apparel or household furnishings.

Prompt service, carriage charges paid one way.

Our Mail Order Department is glad to answer questions.

PARKER'S DYE WORKS LIMITED
CLEANERS & DYERS
791 YONGE ST
TORONTO

Notions Worth Noting.

Of two people using the same tea one makes a delicious brew, the other tea not fit to drink, yet both have used boiling water. The first uses water freshly boiling; the other has had the kettle on the fire for an hour, and has boiled all the air out of the water, leaving it flat and dead.

Poking a fire seems a simple business, yet there is a right and wrong way of doing it. The wrong way is to pound the coals from above, the right to push the poker in underneath, and by clearing cut the burnt ashes leave room for a draught of air to pass through the fire, so allowing it to burn brightly.

When packing to leave home a woman always puts boots and shoes and all heavy objects at the bottom of the trunk, and the lighter articles on top. This is the right way to pack, and if men followed the same example there would be fewer cracked shirt fronts and creased suits at a journey's end.

Most people treat a cut finger by wrapping round it a piece of soft rag. This is a mistaken idea, for the rag encourages bleeding. If the cut is a bad one, the blood supply should be stopped by tying something tightly around the joint below the cut.

When a door sticks, the average man puts his shoulder against it and tries to force it open. This may or may not prove successful, but surely the simplest way of managing the job is first to ascertain the offending spot, when comparatively light pressure will probably do the trick.

Heroin, a preparation of opium, is a powerful drug obtained from the white poppy.

WE WANT CHURNING
CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

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For references—Head Office, Toronto. Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

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Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead
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House in the Chilterns.

I should like to enter your ancient
home—
Not as a visitor,
But as an unseen ghost that need not
make conversation,
And is free to go where it wills and observe slowly,
Softly, more softly than a burglar.
I should not steal your gold,
But certain other things I would make
my own and never part from.

I would take the leisureliness
Of the fields' green undulations
Around the path to your house—
Leisurely as the surving skirts'
Of your ancestrasses when they curtsied.
And I would keep for my own
The startled eyes and the impish smile
Of your great-aunt six years old
Painted by Cosway or Gainsborough in
the hall—
With curly crazy quivering hair,
And one shoulder stuck out of her
dress.

I would open the closed oak drawers
Forgotten in your grandmother's room,
And take the feel of the cambric
sleeves
And the little shreds of stitchery
Folded away since eighteen-seventy,
And my hands would never be harsh
or clumsy again.

I would pass beyond the house,
Always unseen,
And take the smell of warming apricots
On the south wall, quite near the
gruel-smell
Of the pigstyes, where they blend
Enchantingly together,
And keep them for a pomander
In streets that smell of petrol.

—Camilla Doyle.

FIGHTING FOR BABY'S HEALTH

Is the Constant Care of Every Young Mother.

The young mother has a constant care in looking after the welfare of her little ones. Childhood ailments come on so suddenly—sometimes without a minute's warning—the mother may have a very sick baby on her hands before help can be obtained. That is unless she has a remedy in the house which she can safely give the baby for any of the many minor ailments of babyhood and childhood.

Such a remedy is found in Baby's Own Tablets. Thousands of mothers throughout the country always keep a box of the Tablets on hand and they proclaim them to be without an equal for sweetening baby's stomach; regulating his bowels, and thus driving out constipation and indigestion, colds and simple fevers, and making the dreaded teething period easy.

Baby's Own Tablets are an absolutely safe remedy. They are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any other narcotic drug which are so harmful to the future welfare of the baby. Mothers, if you value the life of your little ones give him Baby's Own Tablets when he is ill, or, better still, give him an occasional dose of the Tablets to ward off illness. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or will be sent to any address, post paid, at 25 cents a box by addressing The Dr. Williams' MedicineCo., Brockville, Ont.

Industrial Hygiene in Ontario.

Ontario is the only province in Canada which has a Division of Industrial Hygiene organized in the Department of Health, for the purpose of promoting the health of industrial workers. The main objective of the Division is the prevention of general sickness; the special objective, the prevention of those diseases which, arising out of working conditions, are called "occupational diseases."

Now it is impossible to know how much wastage in Ontario industry is caused by sickness, because there is as yet little health supervision and few adequate records of lost time. But such data as exists shows that in Ontario lost time from sickness amounts to at least double lost time from accidents.

As regards disease traceable to a man's occupation, the records of the Division cover 472 cases followed up during the last 4 years. The rate for lead poisoning in Ontario in 1925 is higher than that which was considered alarming in England 25 years ago. This alone shows the need for a systematic and rigorous attempt to guard the health of our workers. As a basis for this, a few cardinal facts need to be grasped:

There is a close connection between the health of the worker and the economic prosperity of the country.

A worker's health is inevitably affected by his working conditions.

Many diseases among workers can be traced to risks, such as poison, dust, etc., associated with their occupation.

On all points of industrial health, information can be obtained, both by employers and employees, from the Department of Health of Ontario, Spadina House, Toronto.

Ways that are dark—Railroad tunnels.

It is the spirit in which it is done that makes work noble or ignoble.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and traveling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Ireland Forbidden Lap Dogs in Olden Times.

Dogs figure largely in the lore of all lands, says The Vancouver Provinces. There is a legend that relates how lap dogs went to Ireland. In the beginning Britain seems to have had a monopoly of tiny dogs, while Ireland was without them. And it was forbidden to give or sell a tiny dog to an Irishman.

But as it happened, an English law decreed that a criminal should be given to the man he had wronger, so a clever Irishman succeeded in getting a tiny lap dog to "injure" him. The ruse succeeded, and the dog was taken to Ireland, where all the kings fought among themselves for possession of her until she brought about peace by producing a large litter of puppies.

A most extraordinary law concerning dogs was current in England in the days of Edward I. Only those people living a considerable distance from the forests were allowed to keep large dogs, for fear they might form into hunting packs. A dog cauge was used and only dogs that could squeeze through this were allowed within a ten-mile radius. In those days dogs were so valuable that fines were often paid in them.

Another astounding law was passed in the reign of Edward III., when it was decreed that only "gentlemanly dogs" were allowed to wander London's streets alone or at night. Others were liable to a fine of forty pence.

Cut Rates.

"Are the charges low at your barber's?"

"Cut rates."

Bone-Black Substitute.

A substitute for bone-black has been developed after sixteen years of research.

Poems ought not to be written just to say that one is happy or sad, but to make that happiness or sadness cheering or consoling to one's fellow men.

Clocks Without Hands.

A new type of clock with a square dial and no hands is being tested at Waterloo and other London terminal stations.

The time is indicated by figures on two small panels, instead of by hands pointing to numerals on a round dial. A new panel is let down automatically as each minute passes, and the hours are changed the same way. The clock, which is driven by electricity, is controlled by a master clock of the ordinary type.

It is easier to read the figures than hands at a distancce, and for that reason the timepiece is particularly suited to railway stations. On the new clock the time appears just as it does in the time-tables. Thus, at 12.30, all that you see are the figures 12.30.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION

Why People Are Low Spirited and Depressed.

Nearly all women and most men suffer at times from fits of depression and low spirits. Everything seems a burden; then come periods of nervous irritability, headaches and weariness. People who suffer this way lack vitality because their blood is poor and nerves are starved in consequence.

The only way the nerves can be reached is through the blood. By enriching the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the starved nerves are supplied with just the elements they need. This is proved by the experience of Mrs. J. E. Dadson, 12th Ave. East, Vancouver, B.C., who says:—"About three years ago I became very weak and nervous. I had pains in my side and back, and also suffered from frequent pains in the back of my head and neck. I was hardly able to do anything about the house. I would wake with a start in the night and my heart would flutter so that it almost choked me. I tried much doctor's medicine but it did me no permanent good. One day I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. These pills produced such a beneficial change in a short time that I kept taking them until I had used a dozen boxes. By this time there was such an improvement in my condition that friends would ask me what I was taking, and of course I was only too pleased to tell them it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am now feeling like a new person and am doing my own housework. We would not now be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house."

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Clever Chickens.

Little Reggie, having had an egg put before him for breakfast, asked: 'Mamma, where did you get this egg?"

"From grandma's chickens," his mother answered.

"Well," said Reggie, "how do granny's chickens know the size of our egg-cups?"

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

FAMOUS SOPRANO IN MONTREAL

This is Miss Rosa Ponselle, famous soprano of the Metropolitan Opera, New York, photographed at Windsor Station, just before she left Montreal by Canadian Pacific train, after giving her first Canadian concert in His Majesty's Theatre, Montreal. Miss Ponselle is perhaps the greatest dramatic soprano now on the stage, although she is yet well under thirty years of age. Her sister, Carmela Ponselle, is also a star in the New York Metropolitan House.

THE MERCHANTS' CORNER

Illustrations In Advertising.

Illustrations have strong attention value. For that reason alone they become important in advertising.

This importance is increased when the illustration can be made a picture of the merchandise offered. The power of the illustration becomes still greater when the picture combines the merchandise with a means of using it, or any advantage to be gained from having the merchandise. Such a picture is the most effective illustrating that can be done in advertising.

While pictures have great power for good, they also have great power for harm in advertising. A picture may create unfavorable thoughts instead of favorable ones. Such a picture is much better not used in an advertisement.

Cuts for advertisements must be chosen with care. Attention value of a picture is not of itself reason enough for using a cut. Unless the picture will strengthen the message of the advertisement—help create in the minds of the readers a favorable oponion of merchandise or service, and be an influence in securing favorable action—it should not be used. Attention secured for an advertisement through a picture at the expense of favorable opinion for the thing advertised and the advertiser, had better not have been secured.

Pictures are by no means necessary for attention value. Much highly successful advertising has been done, and is done, without illustrations. A pure type advertisement can be made a picture itself—impelling attention power put into it—by right use of type styles, setting of headlines, and artistic balance of type and white space.

Don't let illustration difficulties keep you from advertising. In this, as in all other factors of good advertising, this newspaper is ready to render you most helpful and profitable service.

Sometime! Why not this time?
RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"
The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

The "Get There Spirit!

The unsuccessful person continually speaks of what he could and would do—if only such and such a thing would happen!

So assured is he in his boast that to others it seems that if only the opportunity presented iself he would do wonders.

Yet it is not actually the lack of chance or luck which keeps the majority of people in the background. It is something far different. And the best thing to do to discover that "something" is to examine the lives of those who have got there—those who have become successful.

Looking at their early days very closely, you will find first of all that they were not content to stand still waiting for a golden opportunity to present itself. Neither did any good fairy come to wave her wand over their future careers. Instead of this, instead of spending their time assuring their friends what they would do if they had so and so to aid them, they just got down to work.

This, then, is the secret of their success. They set to work to realize their ambitions. They worked hard and long for their present standing—which did not come by leaps and bounds. In many cases, it came only after long toil.

Does this truth dismay you; that if you want a success in any shape or form you must first of all be prepared to work for it?

It should not do so if you set your mind upon a successful issue from the struggle. If your future well-being is not worth some trouble, it is not worth having.

The fact that whatever comes most easy to your hands is invariably not great valued, proves this. It is the apparently unattainable, when attained, that seems always best.

So it is plain that if you wish to secure a success, you will not obtain it without some pains. And having made up your mind that it is worth pains, drop wishing and set to work upon the task. Keep at it regardless of obstacles, and you, too, will get there!

Where Tears Come From.

Near our eye is a gland the business of which is perpetually to allow the escape of a sort of secretion.

In the ordinary way this fluid passes inside our eye-lid, is brushed over the eye every time we blink, so keeping our eyes bright and free from the specks of dust which would otherwise cause us intense irritation. It is finally passed away through tiny channels into the nose.

Under, however, either the physical irritation caused by, say, a speck of dust in the eye, or some mental emotion whether of pain or joy, more liquid is sometimes released than will pass away in the ordinary fashion, the tiny channels will overflow, and we shall be crying. It is this overflow that we call tears.

Feather Has 1,000,000 Parts.

A feather, one of the world's most perfect structures, has been growing perfect for possibly a million years. A single pinion from an eagle's wing has nearly a million different parts. The whole wing is a sail that strikes the wind firmly yet elastically, not letting the air through the web, and yet not being broken. It enormously increases the bird's power of soaring in the air, and yet how little it adds to weight.

GENUINE ASPIRIN PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

BAYER
Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds	Headache
Neuritis	Lumbago
Toothache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Classified Advertisements

SHOWCARD WRITING INCREASES EARNING power. We show the way. Students sell work before through course. Easy, effective. Shaw Schools, Toronto, Forty-two Bloor West.

LEARN ELECTRICITY.

A COURSE IN PRACTICAL ELECTRICAL engineering in your spare time at home will enable you to earn a big salary or go into business for yourself. Write for free training book. Burgess Electrical Company, Dept. N. Crawford St., Toronto.

SILVER FOXES.

$100-$500 S. HURMAN FUR FARM, SUMMERSIDE, P.E.I.

Rejuvenating Silk.

A process by which worn out silk can be restored to its original state is reported to have been descovered by a young Japanese scientist who was recently graduated from the Uyeda Sericulture School. The process still remains a secret, but it is believed to have great commercial possibilities.

Dresses made entirely of leather are being shown in Paris. They are in black, white, and rich colors.

Use Murine NIGHT & MORNING & KEEP YOUR EYES CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY
WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK · MURINE CO. CHICAGO, U.S.A.

TOOTHACHE
Bathe the face with Minard's in water and place a piece of cotton wool, saturated with Minard's, in the cavity.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

Sick a Year. Got Great Benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomington, N. S.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains and backache, also for nervousness, sick headaches and sleeplessness. I was troubled in this way for over a year, and a friend told me about the Vegetable Compound and induced me to take it. I must say I have received great benefit from it and am able to do my housework now. I recommend the Vegetable Compound myself and am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonal."—Mrs. WILLIAM MORSE, Bloomington, Annapolis County, N. S.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Mrs. Morse is simply another case of a woman receiving "great benefit." Women suffering from the troubles so common to their sex should listen to what other women say who have experienced the same sufferings and found relief. Give this dependable medicine a chance—and at once. It is sold at all drug stores.

Business Girls Like Cuticura

Because it keeps the complexion clear, the hands soft and the hair live and glossy. The Soap, used daily, cleanses and purifies, while the Ointment soothes and heals. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal toilet powder.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stanhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DENTISTRY

DR. F. E. CURRAN
Dentist
Office corner of Thomas and St. George Streets, Deseronto, Ontario.

LEGAL

H. R. BEDFORD,
Town Clerk and Treasurer.
Office — Town Hall, Deseronto

MEDICAL

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon,
X-Ray a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

REAL ESTATE

E. ARTHUR RIXEN
General Insurance Agent
Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness, Automobile, Boiler, etc.
Notary Public
Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, etc.
OFFICE: MAIN STREET, DESERONTO
Opposite Post Office
elephones—Office, 58; Resider. 27
Properties for sale or to rent

SOCIETIES

Craig Lodge, No. 401, A.F. & A.M., G.R.C.
Regular meetings are held the first Tuesday evening of month. Visiting brethren are cordially welcome. Masonic Hall, cor. Edmon and St. George Street.
K. A. Bowen, W.M. — T. L. McCullough, Secretary.

Lodge United Empire, No. 125, S.O.E.B.S.
Held on second Tuesday of each month. Officers: C. J. Knight, pres. E. J. Jackson, vice president; Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, chaplain; Robert Large, secretary; W. H. Mellow, treasurer; Ernest Lines, 1st guide.

INSURANCE

FIRE INSURANCE
I wish to advise all who wish to place insurance on their premises or effects that I am agent for the following first-class companies:—
Sun Fire
Montreal-Canada
Economical Mutual
Canadian Surety Company
Western Insurance Company
Canada National Fire Ins. Co.
Ins. Co. of State of Pennsylvania
National Provincial Plate Glass and General Ins. Co.
All claims promptly adjusted.
HENRY R. BEDFORD

Canadian National Railways

The Double Track Route
between
MONTREAL
TORONTO
DETROIT
—AND—
CHICAGO
Unexcelled dining car service.
Sleeping cars on night Trains and Parlo Cars on principal day Trains.
Full information from any Canadian National Ticket Agent or W. E. Duperow, Passenger Traffic Manager, Toronto.

DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY
Town Hall, Edmon street.

The hours of opening are as follows except Sundays and the usual holidays:—

AFTERNOON
TUESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY — From 3 until 6

EVENINGS.
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY — From 7 until 10.

All residents of Deseronto over 12 years of age are entitled to the privileges of library and reading room on complying with regulations.

Public Library Board—Mayor McCullough, chairman; J. C. Burns, W. J. McMicking, R. A. Irvine, A. G. Bogart.
MISS FLOSSIE HALL
Librarian.
Board meets 2d Tuesday monthly

GEORGE W. WRIGHT
Accountant, Auditor, Conveyancer, etc.
Office: General Assets Realizat'n
Deseronto, Ont.

REMEMBER

THERE are some things in life one must remember and that is when to come and when to go. Mistakes are made by not having the proper time. IF YOU have a Clock or Watch that needs attention, bring it here and we will repair it.
WE HAVE a nice assortment of ALARM CLOCKS which will keep you from making mistakes. Come in and look them over.
REMEMBER the name and the place—

L. E. TUNNICLIFFE
Watchmaker and Jeweler — Main Street Deseronto

Social and Personal News

—Chief W. J. Bowen was in Kingston on business this week.

—E. B. Prickett and M. Hunt are serving on the petit jury at Belleville this week.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

—Mr. and Mrs Charles Gorman of Worcester, Mass., arrived this week to spend a few days. Mrs Gorman (Mary Tuttle) is a feature writer for newspapers throughout the United States and Canada. Mr. and Mrs Gorman came to Deseronto for maskelunge fishing on the invitation of the publisher of this paper who conducts a section for Adventure magazine of New York.

—Mr. and Mrs James Cox of Toronto were guests Sunday of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs H. M. Moore. Mr. and Mrs Cox were returning home from a motor trip to his old home at Rouse's Point on Lake Champlain, New York State.

—Mr. and Mrs George A. Smith and baby George, who have been visiting Mr. Smith's mother, Edmon Street, have returned home to North Bay. Mrs W. O. Ravin accompanied them as far as Toronto where she will spend a few weeks.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

—Mrs Burley has accepted a position as clerk with John Wilson, Napanee.

South Hastings' chief asset at home or in Ottawa, is Hanna. (Advertisement).

—Mr. W. J. Wilson, jr., Mr. M. Renahan and Master James, Toronto, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, East Main Street.

—Mr. John E. Hill, Royal Bank, Napanee, spent Sunday with his mother, and Mr. Wilson, East Main Street.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

—Miss M. Valleau of Trenton and Miss Daisy Young of Parham spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. Young.

A vote for Hanna will be a vote for Deseronto. (Advertisement).

—Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Forrest (nee Miss Ethel Howard) and Master Howard Forrest of Schenectady, N.Y., spent the week-end with Mr. and Miss Warren, Main Street.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. Langebier and Master Jack of Belleville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Vandusen.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

—We are glad to report that Mr. T. G. McWain, who was operated on in a Kingston hospital, is improving steadily.

Vote for Tummon and Deseronto will be served like the Conservatives have served Deseronto for the past 25 years. Vote for Hanna and Prosperity and Deseronto. (Advertisement).

—Mr. and Mrs. Morley Potter of Belleville spent Sunday with Mr. Potter's niece, Mrs. Wm. J. Field.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

—Miss Muriel Miller, who has been spending a few days with Mayor and Mrs. Miller, has returned to Toronto where she is training in the General Hospital.

A vote for Hanna will be a vote for Deseronto. (Advertisement).

—The annual rally meeting of the W. M. S. of the United Church was held in the Sunday School rooms on Wednesday of last week. The president, Mrs. Harrison, was in the chair and an exceptionally large number were in attendance. The district superintendent, Mrs. Perry, of Napanee was present and gave a most interesting and profitable address. Mrs. Boyce sang a solo suitable and at the close of the meeting tea was served.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. Vandusen spent last Thursday in Kingston. Dr. Boyce accompanied them to be there for Mr. McWain's operation.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

The Conservatives moved the Flying Corps away. Give Hanna a chance to bring it back. Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

Those who "tuned in" on the radio on Monday evening heard the speeches at Hon. Arthur Meighen's mass meeting in Massey Hall, Toronto.

George Pearson, jr., who prides himself in knowing a good hound when he sees one and of also keeping the best, lost his dog when it was struck by a car on the Slash Road the other day. The dog was young, well-bred and valuable.

Guelph Agricultural College rugby team has not been defeated this year. On Saturday they beat Western College in London, and will now play off with St. Michael's College in Toronto. Harvard Bamforth, formerly of Deseronto, and "Fat" Smith of Napanee are two of the huskies who are bringing the Guelph College team towards a championship.

Made-to-Order Glasses

Think of glasses that don't pinch the nose. No skin abrasions, no black or red indentations—

and yet, no slipping or falling of the glasses—

that's our kind.

The complete satisfaction and comfort given by our made-to-order glasses is daily making our optical service more popular.

The frames fit so perfectly that they are not felt. More becoming and exacting than any other kind, yet the price is no higher.

DR. T. BLACKBURN
Optometrist
The Blackburn Optical Company
Belleville
at C. W. Malley's Drug Store on Friday, October 30th. Hours of appointment 1 to 6 o'clock. See announcement.

If You Get it at Malley's Drug Store, It's All Right.

Nyal's
LAXACOLD
for that Cold.
25c.
Malley's Drug Store

SOMEWHERE IN FLORIDA

To be somewhere in Florida, where the sun is always shining, where the golden oranges hang in clusters on the trees, the palms stir gently to the warm breezes, and "where the sweet magnolia blooms" is the thought in the mind of thousands of Canadians every winter.

When Canadians at home are skating and skiing, those in the south will be surf-bathing, sunbathing on the warm sands, deep-sea fishing, golfing, etc.

When making arrangements for the trip south consult any agent of the Canadian National Railways for particulars of service. Winter tourist fares are now in effect valid to return up to June 15th, and good for stop-over at all important points, as well as for diverse routings. Direct connections are made at Detroit and space obtainable on the following crack Florida trains—the "Royal Palm," the "Ponce de Leon" and "Suwanee River Special," etc.

Looks like a quiet town this winter with the match factory shut down and all that.

The three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs Percy Robinson, who live across the river from Napanee, was burned to death last Wednesday afternoon when his father's barn caught fire. It is believed that the child had been playing with matches.

The King government will be returned with a large majority. It will be to South Hastings' interest to have a member of that government representing them. Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

A Savings Account is a Splendid Investment

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

AN absolutely safe investment rarely returns more than four or five per cent. And should it become necessary to realize cash promptly, a sacrifice of two or three per cent of the principal will probably be entailed.

To depositors in the Standard Bank of Canada is offered absolute safety with interest at three per cent.

And deposits may be withdrawn at a moment's notice, without sacrifice!

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-ONE BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA 800

IVES & JOHNSTON

TRADE AT IVES & JOHNSTON'S WHERE YOUR $$$ WILL HAVE MORE CENTS

We are Going Out of GROCERIES

and will sell the stock we have on hand at Cost and less.

BARGAINS in WOOL AND FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR.

W. J. ACTON
OF THE SEMI-READY COMPANY
is with us today and this evening. Come in and see the large range of Samples and the small prices we can give you.

IVES & JOHNSTON
'Phone 28
F. Donoghue & Bro.'s Old Stand — Deseronto, Ontario

WE HAVE THE DEPENDABLE
EASTMAN SPOOL FILM
ALSO PACK FILM TO FIT ALL SIZE CAMERAS AND KODAKS.
LEAVE YOUR FILMS WITH US FOR DEVELOPMENT.
FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.
DETLOR'S
St. George Street — 'Phone 84

Deseronto Box Factory

HAVING INSTALLED A PLANER WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF RIPPING & PLANING.
—HARD AND SOFT WOOD FOR SALE.
—FISHERMEN'S SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

E. HARNDEN, Deseronto.
Phone 134.

Ten Thousand Dollars in Prizes

Election Date October 29th.
How many votes will be cast?

A Five Thousand Dollar Cheque would look good to some reader of THE DESERONTO POST.

The Deseronto Post has joined with The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, in a most interesting contest in which Ten Thousand Dollars are offered in cash prizes.

The date of the Federal Election is set for October 29th, next. At the last Federal Election out of a total voters list of 4,435,310 names only 3,119,306 votes were cast.

How many votes will be cast in the Federal Election to be held October 29th

Prize List—A Total of Ten Thousand Dollars

To the subscriber who sends the correct estimate—the sum of Five Thousand Dollars	$ 5,000.00
To the subscriber who sends the nearest to correct estimate—the sum of Two Thousand Five Hundred Dollars	$ 2,500.00
To the subscriber who sends the second nearest to correct estimate—the sum of One Thousand Dollars	$ 1,000.00
To the subscriber who sends the third nearest to correct estimate—the sum of Five Hundred Dollars	$ 500.00
To the subscriber who sends the fourth nearest to correct estimate—the sum of Two Hundred Dollars	$ 200.00
To the next ten subscribers who send the next nearest correct estimate—Twenty-Five Dollars each	$ 250.00
To the next twenty-five who send the next nearest correct estimate—Ten Dollars each	$ 250.00
To the next sixty who send the nearest correct estimate—Five Dollars Each	$ 300.00
A Total of	$10,000.00

100 PRIZES IN ALL
NOW READ THIS OFFER

The subscription price of The Family Herald and Weekly Star has been reduced from Two Dollars to One Dollar a year. The subscription price of The Post is $1.50 a year.

We now offer a full year's subscription to both papers for only $2.25 and will allow each subscriber the privilege of making two estimates in the contest. All subscription arrears due The Post must be paid up.

The contest closes at this office on Thursday, October 22nd, as all estimates must reach the Family Herald before October 29th.

Now is your opportunity to win Five Thousand Dollars

Leave your orders at this office.

BIG SHOW HERE NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT

A special treat is in store for lovers of music and musical comedy when "What's Next" presented by "Cheer-Uptomists" will be presented at Naylor's Theatre next Saturday evening. This sparkling Musical Revue has already won its way into the hearts of theatre goers during the present season with its fresh and brilliant appearance, its array of talent, both from the vocal and terpischorean standpoint of view. In two acts, and twenty scenes which are a veritable riot of color with not a dull moment throughout the entire two and one-half hours' entertainment, playgoers are sure of a firstclass evening's entertainment.

The chorus is composed of a bevy of charming girls who not only can dance but display remarkable vocal accomplishments. They in themselves are a feature of the show, but added to this is the all star cast of members including Aileen Hyndman as the prima donna who is famed for her phenomonally fine vocalism and who will be sure to be numbered as unusual even in such excellent offerings as are being presented this season.

Russell Lavery, as a comedian, keeps the house in an uproar from the moment of his appearance on the stage. He is ably assisted in the plentiful comedy elements of the evening's entertainment by Martin Masters and "Jock" Simpson to say nothing of the petite and winsome comedienne Kitty Mackay who possesses a voice full of charm.

Amazing feats of the terpsichore art will be displayed both individually, and collectively by Joan Shaw and Billy Garden and who also lead the dancing chorus through lively ensemble. Dancing is by no means Miss Shaw's chief accomplishment, her male impersonations being remarkably clever and refined.

Others among the featured cast are "Jock" Simpson who will be remembered by many as taking part in numerous successful musical shows, also Jack Williamson, whose pleasing baritone will be sure to charm. Clifford Lewis, the tenor of the Company, is a possessor of a remarkable operatic voice and is heard to advantage in his number.

As a musical offering, "What's Next" has been surpassing all records and the policy of the producers in presenting this Musical Revue at popular prices is meeting with universal success. It will be seen in Deesronto for one performance only. Seats on sale Friday morning at popular prices.

Signs indicate a cold fall and a severe winter.

A vote for Hanna is a vote for the best interests of South Hastings. (Advertisement).

Hanna succeeded in getting the Public Works Department to take over the Deseronto Dock from C.N.R. Hence the grant. Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

The cheese and apple industry of this section demands a Dock in Deseronto. Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

The muskrats are building their houses high this fall. According to the belief handed down to us by the Indians these high houses predict high water or exceptionally deep snow.

YOUR NEXT SUMMERS TOUR

Within the past few years, interest in travel has constantly been increasing, and personally conducted tours have become very popular. It is generally recognized that travel is a wonderful educator, and while these tours are not confined to teachers in any way, the teaching fraternities more than any other class seem to recognize their advantages.

During the season just past, Mr. A. E. Bryson, Principal of Silverthorn School, Toronto, and Mr. Martin Kerr, Principal of Earl Kitchener School, Hamilton, conducted a 6,000 mile tour across Canada by the Canadian National Railways, visiting important cities in Western Canada, Jasper National Park, and Pacific Coast points, returning through the United States, visiting Yellowstone National Park, Rocky Mountain Park, Salt Lake City, Denver, etc. Those who joined in this trip were so abundantly satisfied with this matchless tour that the promoters have already decided to repeat it next year with some added attractions.

Anyone interested should make a note of this trip now, and plan

A vote for Hanna will be a vote for Deseronto. (Advertisement).

The politicians close their campaign tonight (Wednesday) and tomorrow the Dear People will start in where the politicians left off.

The Flying Corps will mean lots of work for the citizens. Lots of work will increase the value of your property. Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

The Post will not be issued next week.

Deseronto needs all the business that she can get. It is to the interest of every citizen to vote for the man that has done more for our town than has been done by the Conservatives in 25 years. Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

IN HONOR OF A GREAT EVENT

Birthdays are always important occasions, especially if one is very young or very old. Before long The Youth's Companion will be a hundred years old, and the event is going to be made a memorable one for The Companion's many friends. So, although the date is not until April 16, 1927, preparations will begin with 1926.

In honor of its birthday The Companion will come to you next year at the new low price of $2. It will be dressed in its party clothes, with new cover designs, enlarged illustrations, new brilliantly clear type, and over two hundred pages more than last year. It will contain 9 book-length serial stories, fascinating mystery stories, tales of adventure on land and sea, the new "Make-It and Do-It" Pages, radio, games, books and puzzles, interesting special articles, and the ever-delightful Children's Page. Don't miss this great year of The Youth's Companion—subscribe now and receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1926, and
2. The remaining issues of 1925.

All for only $2.

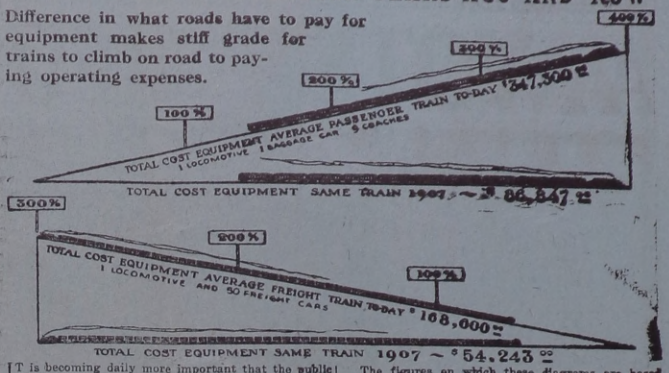
3. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications only $2.50.

The Youth's Companion
S N Dept., Boston, Mass.

Subscriptions received at this office.

RAILWAY COSTS SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO AND NOW

Difference in what roads have to pay for equipment makes stiff grade for trains to climb on road to paying operating expenses.



IT is becoming daily more important that the public in a country of such vast extent and small population as Canada should thoroughly appreciate the importance of the maintenance of an adequate railway system whereby the producer may reach his markets. It is obvious that the very extent of the country and its scanty population make this maintenance very costly. Until such time as the population increases by immigration to the extent that the traffic on the railroads is heavy enough to enable them to reduce passenger and freight rates, and yet meet expenses, it is impossible for rates to come down without serious loss of efficiency. Those who demand such reductions and even expect the rates to return to the standard of ten years and more ago do not seem to realize that unavoidable expenditures have risen phenomonally of late years in practically every direction, giving the railroads a stiff grade to surmount before they can pay operating expenses, compared to which such expenditures were formerly a level track.

This is especially true of railroad equipment, the cost of which in almost all cases has doubled or even trebled. It is true that the quality of equipment has improved during the seventeen years covered in the above diagram. The public has demanded improved service such as could only be given by improved equipment and the railways must pay accordingly.

The diagrams shown above graphically illustrate the facts as they apply to only one class of equipment, locomotives and certain kinds of rolling stock. In studying them it is important to bear in mind that they do not account for cost of repair, maintenance or operation, including wages, but only for actual construction, and these costs, not touched on here, have gone up in somewhat similar fashion.

The figures on which these diagrams are based are taken from tables compiled by the Bureau of Railway Statistics in Chicago from data supplied by the Interstate Commerce Commission and apply with little variation to Canadian as well as American roads. The following table gives the cost of the locomotives and cars illustrated in the diagrams, from which the figures quoted therein may be verified, and also gives the cost of other equipment not accounted for in the diagrams:

	1907	1924
Heavy freight locomotives, each	$16,243.00	$54,559.00
Passenger locomotives, each	16,057.00	66,200.00
Switching locomotives, each	11,857.00	39,000.00
Passenger coaches, each	7,330.00	28,900.00
Baggage cars, each	4,320.00	21,000.00
Freight cars, each	$700 to 825.00	2,301.00

The increase in the cost of railway construction in Canada has been no less startling. In seventeen years it has gone up 271 per cent. The following figures are intensely interesting as showing what it now costs to build a mile of road as compared with the figures of seventeen years ago. They are concerned with that part of the construction above subgrade, that is to say, actual track laying and ballasting. On the preparatory work of grading, bridge and culvert building, rock-cutting, etc., where most of the expense is in labor the advance in costs has been no less noteworthy. As hardly any two miles of right of way are alike in that respect it is not possible to include comparisons. The increase in the cost of construction above subgrade is shown in the following figures supplied by the engineering department of the Canadian Pacific Railway and they are for one mile of road:

1907				1924			
Ties	3,000 untreated	@ $ .40	$1,200	3,000 creosoted		@ $ 2.00	$6,000
Rail, 80 lb.	125 tons	@ 28.00	3,500	100 lb.	160 tons	@ 55.00	8,800
Angle Bars	6.9 "	@ 50.00	345	" "	9.5 "	@ 90.00	855
Bolts	0.9 "	@ 60.00	54	" "	1.2 "	@ 135.00	162
Spikes	4.0 "	@ 50.00	200	" "	6.0 "	@ 90.00	540
Tie Plates	600 "	@ 14.00	84	" "	6,000	@ .40	2,400
Rail Anchors			.....	" "	1,600	@ .25	400
Ballast-gravel	3,000 yds.	@ .40	1,200	rock	3,000 yds.	@ 2.00	6,000
Tracklaying, labor			600	Labor			1,800
Totals			$7,183				[illegible]

Increase, 271%

Big Programme of Organized Winter Sport in Canada

MONTREAL GIRLS ARE EXPERTS ON SNOWSHOES

GOING DOWN! SPEEDY TRAVELING BY TOBOGGANS ON QUEBEC'S SLIDE

WINTER in Canada is synonymous with winter sports. With the advent of ice and snow these sports begin: skis, sleds, toboggans, skates, snowshoes and hockey sticks, together with warm, gay sport costumes, make their appearance. A psychological change takes place in the social atmosphere, merriment radiates its contagion, briskness characterizes all outdoor movement.

For many years Quebec and Montreal have been Mecca for a large number of winter sport lovers, who flock to these two cities on the St. Lawrence during carnival seasons. There are, however, many other Canadian points where organized sport is a winter feature. St. John has its skating tournament in which many professionals participate. Sherbrooke, Quebec, has planned an elaborate skiing contest and is providing some splendid trophies as awards.

Grey Rocks Inn, an all-the-year-round resort in the Laurentian Mountains, 85 miles northwest of Montreal, offers aeroplane-ski-joring in addition to many other winter sports. Winnipeg will set aside the week of February 4-11, for carnival festivities which are projected on a vast scale, in addition the great annual bonspiel, lasting several weeks, will be staged as usual. Banff in the Canadian Rockies, which is fast becoming as popular in winter as it has long been in summer, is planning to outdo former efforts. Winter sports are enjoyed there all through the white season and will culminate in a gay carnival lasting from Feb. 9 to 16, the last two days being devoted to a bonspiel. Dog races are a feature of Banff's winter season and famous teams from Le Pas will run at Banff. Le Pas will celebrate in carnival style from March 8 to 16, during which period the famous 200-mile non-stop dog-team race will be run. Revelstoke, a stronghold of ski-jumping, will stage contests Feb. 5th and 6th.

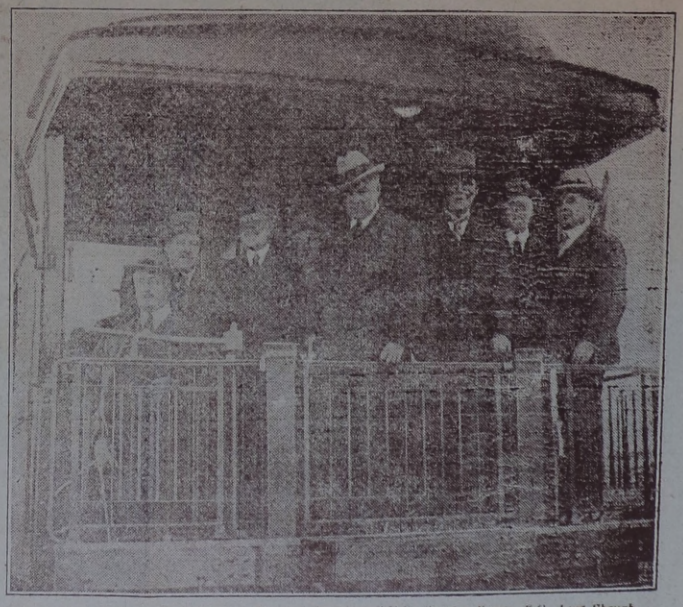
Both Montreal and Quebec are making extraordinary preparations for this season's programs. Mount Royal, in the former, provides an unexcelled playground where skiing, snowshoeing, bob-sledding and tobogganing may be enjoyed at their best. Skating contests, torchlight festivities on the Mountain and the presence of professional entertainers, provide amusement for Montrealers and visitors.

Quebec is really the Capital of Winter Sports in Canada, its Dufferin Terrace and Chateau Frontenac are names to conjure with among winter sport devotees all over Canada and the United States.

The three-track toboggan slide on the Terrace is generally the centre of attraction and crowds line its sides to watch the swift flying toboggans. A fine ski-jump, a skating rink, indoor and outdoor curling, contests and parades by the many ski and snowshoe clubs fill every waking hour. A team of husky dogs with sleigh and driver is maintained by the Chateau management for the use of the public.

Quebec's carnival will end in a riot of excitement when the third Eastern International Dog-Team Derby is run there on Feb. 21, 22 and 23. Both Canadian and American teams to the number of about eighteen, will strive to win the Gold Cup, Silver Cup and $2,000 in prize money.

CANADIAN PACIFIC PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS MAKE TOUR OF WESTERN CANADA TO COAST



From left to right, F. W. Molson, Col. Frank S. Meighen, C.M.G., Senator Beique, K.C., Lord Shaughnessy, E. W. Beatty, Sir Herbert Holt, Ross M. McMaster, W. N. Tilley, K.C.

SURROUNDING E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, are a number of the directors of the system grouped on the Observation Car of the train about to start for Toronto from the Windsor Station, Montreal. Mr. Beatty spoke at the Toronto Exhibition on the occasion of "Transportation Day" and then went on an extended tour of inspection over the C.P.R. western lines. His itinerary was by way of Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton and Calgary to the Rocky Mountains and on to the Coast and Vancouver Island where a trip was made over the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway to Port Alberni and Great Central Lake, the terminal of a new stretch of that railroad which has just been built to open up important lumbering areas.

Speaking of general conditions on his return from the trip, Mr. Beatty said a very marked improvement was evident as compared with that which had existed when he last went across the country. The spirit of the people was much more optimistic and he thought with very good reason. The movement of grain had gone forward extremely well. The railways were never in better shape to handle the crop and Canadian Pacific shipments from Winnipeg to the head of the Lakes had created a record.

There was, Mr. Beatty added, noticeable throughout the country a sustained interest in the important matter of immigration and a more general realization of the fact that therein lay the soundest remedy for most of Canada's difficulties. The announcement made at Edmonton by President Beatty of a fuller measure of co-operation between the government and the railways looking to an acceleration of the movement of settlers to Canada had apparently been well received as an indication of real progress in this direction, and Mr. Beatty was hopeful that next year's results would be much better than for some years past.

At the Rocky Mountains resorts and the coast Mr. Beatty stated that the tourist business was assuming tremendous proportions and the Rockies were fast growing in popularity with American and European travellers, while tourist traffic up and down the coast had been heavy, the two new tourist steamers, Princess Kathleen and Princess Margaret, added to the Canadian Pacific fleet, having been exceedingly well patronized. Improvements were in hand at the Banff Springs Hotel and Chateau Lake Louise for the coming winter.

Throughout the trip Mr. Beatty was accompanied by Sir Herbert Holt, F. W. Molson, Ross H. McMaster, directors of the company; F. E. Meredith, director of Canadian Pacific Steamships; and by John W. Hobbs, director of the Imperial Bank. Over eastern lines vice-president A. D. MacTier accompanied the party, while D. C. Coleman, vice-president of western lines, was present from Fort William west.

ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT

A VOTE FOR CHARLIE HANNA IS A VOTE FOR A BIGGER AND BETTER TOWN OF DESERONTO

CHARLES E. HANNA
LIBERAL CANDIDATE

TO-MORROW

YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IF YOU
WORK AND VOTE FOR

HANNA

THE MAN FOR SOUTH HASTINGS

MISS GOODMAN
Successor to P. Slavin & Co.

THIS WEEK'S
SPECIALS

GREY AND BROWN TWEEDS, 56 inches wide, suitable for boys' suits and pants, $1.19 yard

ALL WOOL SERGES, TRICOTINE & FRENCH CLOTHS, regular $2.00, for $1.49 yard.

BLACK AND WHITE CHECK FLANNEL, at per yard, 25c.

CONGOLEUM BATH MATS, 50c. each

RED AND WHITE STRIPED TURKISH TOWELS, regular 45c., for 35c. each.

CURTAIN SCRIM with drawn work border, at 18c. yard

MEN'S WORSTED SOX, 25c. pair

See our MEN'S FLEECE LINED AND WOOL UNDERWEAR

See our range of MEN'S AND LADIES' SWEATERS at various prices

LADIES COATS, ranging in price from $12.00 to $49.50. Special orders for shades and sizes can be taken at the store each week by inspecting the travellers' samples

Clearing prices on all DRESSES AND BLOUSES this week.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

THE BUSY CORNER

BONDS

SOUTHERN CANADA POWER COMPANY

1st Mortgage 5% Due Oct. 1, 1955

Price 97 and accrued interest

yielding 5.20%

Earnings are about three times the amount required for the interest on the bonds issued.

We believe this to be a good investment and one with a ready market at all times. Any information on this or any other securities furnished without charge.

H. M. RATHBUN & CO.

The Deseronto Post

Wednesday, October 28, 1925.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

Some car owners think it a great joke to run down a dog. Some dogs have more brains than some car owners.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

Charles E. Hanna, the Liberal candidate, closes his campaign by a meeting in Naylor's Theatre tonight (Wednesday).

E. C. Metcalfe is official agent for W. E. Tummon in this election; Sidney Dawkins of Belleville is C. E. Hanna's agent.

—A Bazaar under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Church of the Redeemer (Presbyterian), will be held in Mr. Geddes' ice cream parlours on Thursday afternoon and evening, Nov. 12. There will be a splendid display of fancy and useful hand made articles, also home cooking, candy and fish-pond. Tea will be served during the afternoon. All are welcome.

OBITUARY

John Scott.

John Scott, aged 56, well-known east-end grocer, living at 302 Jones Avenue, Toronto, was taken suddenly ill while paying his water rate at the City Hall Wednesday afternoon, and died in the arms of H. G. Aitchison, a friend. Death was due to an acute heart attack.

The late Mr. Scott was born at Newburgh, Ont., and celebrated his 56th birthday last Tuesday. He had been a resident of Toronto for the past 22 years, and is survived by his three children, Clayton, Irving and Miss Roberta, all of Toronto. He was a United Church member and a life-long Conservative.

What do the business men of Deseronto think of $500,000 being spent within three miles of Deseronto. Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

SERIES OF ACCIDENTS

Mr. and Mrs Andrew Sharpe and child had a close call from serious accident on Sunday evening on the highway west of Marysville when their car, crowded to the side of the road by an approaching car with glaring headlights, toppled into a deep ditch on the south side of the road and held them there until another motorist coming along noticed their predicament. Mr. and Mrs Sharpe and child were under their car and in the water at the time, the child being cut about the hands and in danger of drowning in the icy cold water. The family was taken to a near-by farm residence and a call was sent to Mr. John Potter (Mrs Sharpe's brother) of the Deseronto Creamery to go to the Sharpe residence and put on a fire.

While Mr. Potter was doing so, his mother over 80 years of age, and alone at the time was knocked down when the wind caught the door of the summer kitchen. With her thigh and an arm fractured Mrs Potter succeeded in reaching the kitchen where she was found upon Mr. Potter's return from the Sharpe residence. Medical aid was at once summoned and the arm was set. On Monday the fracture of the thigh was reduced and Mrs Potter is now doing as well as might be expected.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

The Post will not be issued next week.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

Will all those requiring deer hunting licenses please secure them before Nov. 1st. We are leaving for the north on the 2nd of the month.

Misrepresentations and certain misstatements will be explained and corrected at Hanna's meeting Wednesday, Oct. 28th. It will be worth hearing. Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

ANNOUNCEMENT

Dr. T. BLACKBURN, OPTOMETRIST, of The Blackburn Optical Co., Belleville, will be at Deseronto on Friday afternoon, October 30th, at C. W. Malley's Drug Store. Hours of appointment : 1 to 6 afternoon.

Appointments may be made in advance with Mr. Malley by writing, phoning or calling.

ANOTHER FINE MEETING

Another splendid meeting in the interests of W. E. Tummon, Conservative candidate in South Hastings, was held at Naylor's Theatre on Monday evening. The attendance was the fill of the building. Owing to rush of work in the office and our desire to get this issue into the mails early so we can get away next week, The Post will not endeavor to give any report of Monday's meeting, other than to say it was a great success from a political point of view and great expectations were advanced for the success of the Conservative party at the polls tomorrow.

Those who spoke at the meeting were "Jack" Simpson, Napanee; Mr. Cody; Brig. Gen. Hepburn and R. A. Norman, Picton; W. H. Ireland, M.P.P., Trenton; J. E. Hill, M.P.P., and others.

Mr. Tummon's address was short and he clearly showed the strain of the strenuous campaign. It was Mr. Tummon's fourth meeting that same evening. Reeve E. C. Metcalfe occupied the chair.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

—Mr. E. Harnden made a business trip to Toronto this week.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

—St. Mark's supper and concert last night was a great success from every point of view.

Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

Don't knock your own town. Boost and Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

LETTERS to the EDITOR.

To the People of Deseronto:—

Never before have I addressed you in any public matter, although I have lived here all my life, but the present political situation prompts me now to do so, and I hope my small efforts may have the effect of bringing to the polls on Election Day, voters who are determined to vote for the best interests of Canada.

The properties now owned by the company with which I am associated are located almost entirely within the Corporation of Deseronto, and anything that will benefit Deseronto will naturally accrue to the benefit of my company, and for this reason if for no other, it is my duty to help Deseronto in every possible way.

The conditions existing in Canada today are far from satisfactory—our debts are piling up—our taxes are increasing and our people are forced to go elsewhere to find work.

You will no doubt have an opportunity of hearing the two candidates who have been chosen to contest this riding in the interests of the two political parties. These candidates may promise or hold out inducements of benefits that may come to Deseronto, if one or the other is elected. We are all anxious to see Deseronto grow and prosper, but we must remember, that these men are trying to make votes, and we must not put too much confidence in pre-election promises.

The questions before Canada today are so momentuous that we should not allow local benefits to bias our opinions, but we should go to the polls with an open mind and determined to return to power the party which we believe will do Canada as a whole the most good. Let us remember that "what is best for Canada is best for Deseronto," and by using our ballots in this way, can only lead to a better and bigger Canada.

Yours faithfully
H. M. Rathbun.

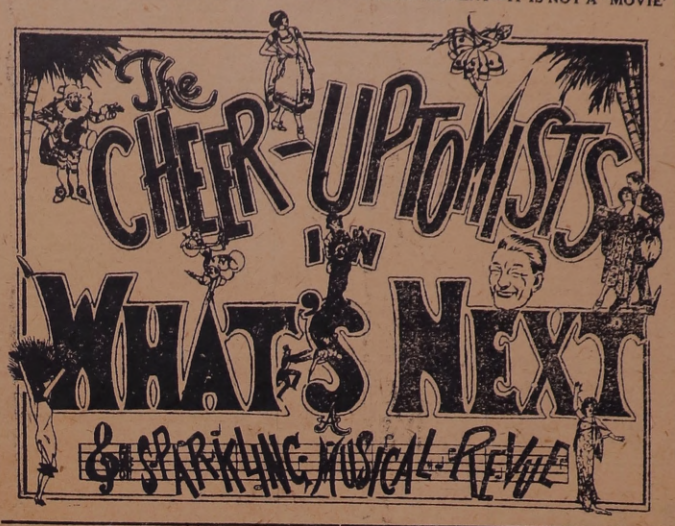
Tomorrow : TUMMON. advt.

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED—To represent the "Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries." Big demand for stock. Start now at best selling time. Exclusive territory, handsome free outfit, liberal terms. Stone & Wellington, Toronto.

STRAYED—On Monday morning, Oct. 26th, to my premises a brown horse, with back strap, bridle and halter, appears like a speedy driver. This horse was in our stockyard at 5 a.m.; believe it to be a runaway. Owner may have same by proving property, paying for this advertisement and keep by applying to Mrs. F. H. Armitage, Marysville, or my foreman, John Mallory. 1tp

NAYLOR'S THEATRE, Deseronto
One Night Only — SATURDAY **October 31**

A WONDERFUL ATTRACTION—BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT—IT IS NOT A "MOVIE"



25 People	DAZZLING BEAUTY CHORUS	POPULAR PRICES 25-35-50-75-$1.00 plus tax	SEATS ON SALE FRIDAY	MIRTH MUSIC SONG

The wild geese are on their way south; hundreds of them having passed this way already.

The Conservatives will receive the returns at Naylor's Theatre tomorrow night. The Liberals will do the same at their committee rooms on St. George Street.

A vote for Hanna is a vote for the best interests of South Hastings. (Advertisement).

WANTED—Young man, 18, desires board and lodging in Deseronto. Write giving full particulars and terms, to Wm. D. Pitts, Box 512. 1tp.

FOR SALE—6 room frame house, hardwood floors, full lot good garden, well on premises. Property on Mechanic Street. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to Mrs J. D. Kellar, Deseronto. 2tp.

CREAM WANTED

WE SUPPLY CANS AND HAUL CREAM WITHIN REASONABLE DISTANCE OF DESERONTO. ABSOLUTE CORRECT WEIGHT AND TEST GUARANTEED. PHONE 126, OR WRITE—

DESERONTO CREAMERY, Ltd.

The Rexall Stores
CANADA'S FAVORITE DRUG STORES

A TWO-CELL NICKLE-PLATED

Tubular Flash-Light

(Complete)

LOOKS LIKE A TWO-FIFTY OUTFIT FOR

98c.

T. L. McCullough
Prescription Druggist
DESERONTO - ONTARIO

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU

Travellers are now making their last trips by auto.

Deer hunting and trapping licenses for sale at this office. Please secure your deer licenses this week.

Deer hunting season opens on Thursday of next week. G. M. Campbell will join his party back of Gilmour; W. Whitton and E. B. Prickett go to Denhigh; C. W. Malley and the publisher of The Post, to Aylen Lake.

If we want Lake shipping, Vote for Hanna. (Advertisement).

Half-holiday tomorrow. Do your voting early.

Thomas Glen Lowery, son of Henry Lowery, who lives at Morven near Napanee, was Thursday struck by an automobile driven by Mr. M. B. Buffam, of Markdale, and badly injured. An X-ray revealed the fact that the boy's both hips were fractured and it was probable that he had suffered serious internal injury.

A vote for Hanna is a vote for the best interests of South Hastings. (Advertisement).

QUINTE FUEL, DOCK & SUPPLY CO., Ltd.

COAL LUMBER
SHINGLES WOOD

E. A. Rixen, Opp. P.O., Phone 58, M. Hunt, Dock, Phone 44.

S. ALLEN & SON

CUSTOM GRINDING HORSE FEED
WHOLE AND GROUND OATS
CHICKEN FEED

Prince Street - Deseronto

DESERONTO COAL CO.

HARD COAL SOFT and HARD WOOD SOFT

BEST QUALITY OF CANNEL COAL AND "OTO" NUT COKE.

LEAVE YOUR ORDER AT THERRIEN'S GROCERY OR TELEPHONE 46

TIRES

THERE IS NO USE NOR SENSE SENDING TO TORONTO FOR TIRES WHEN YOU CAN GET THE SAME OR BETTER QUALITY HERE AT EATON'S PRICES —CASH WITH ORDER

Phone 34 **Thompson's Garage** House 52

CHEVROLET SALES AND SERVICE STATION

You Cannot Surpass "SALADA" GREEN TEA

H1063

Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder, Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day.

First Appearance of America.

Emerson deplored the fact that "proud America must bear the name of a thief—Amerigo Vespucci, the pickle dealer of Seville." It now appears, says Mr. Caxton Frazier in the Mentor, that Emerson was misinformed—that Vespucci had nothing at all to do with chosing the name of the western continents. He never used the word in any of his writings, and was a modest man who cared nothing for the spotlight.

A poet named America; a student at Heidelberg and Paris; a linguist and an eager follower of geography in an age when the ports of Europe were often in gala dress for the ships of world discoverers. Mathias Ringmann was a native of a village in the Vosges Mountains. He was born just ten years before Columbus turned his prows from Palos. Mathias and a friend, Martinus Waldseemuller, after graduating from college joined a literary society that used to meet in the old town of St. Die, near Luneville and not many miles from Strasbourg. In the spring of 1507, this group of men set up a print shop in St. Die. The first thing they decided to undertake was the printing of a map of the world and a treatise in Latin to accompany it. Ringmann enthusiastically entered into the work of translating and editing material for the booklet, called Introductio Cosmographiae, or Introduction to the Science of the General Constitution of the Universe.

Before work began on the St. Die world map the poet had made a translation of Amerigo Vespucci's report of his voyages and had indited a sonnet on the mysteries of the new-found world and the feats of Columbus, Cabral and Vespucci. From the first he was enchanted by the meter and melody of the name "Amerigo," which, translated into Latin, became Americus.

Waldseemuller's plates were about ready for printing when his young friend discovered that space had been reserved for the recently discovered lands, but no name appeared inside the fictitious boundary lines traced by the map maker. Fired by his admiration for Vespucci and his tuneful Christian name, "Let us call it America," he urged. "Let us print the name America there." Tolerantly the map maker let his youthful collaborator have his way, but he printed the name in letters very small, instead of large, as on the old continents.

The map and the treatise that appeared in 1507 were the first to advertise the new name. The introduction to Cosmography contained in the sixth chapter the priceless passage: "Now, since these parts (Europe, Asia and Africa) have been more extensively explored and another fourth part (South and North America) has been discovered by Americus Vespucci, I do not see who can rightly forbid it to be named after the discoverer Americus, Americus land, or America."

he first edition of this significant old St. Die map, one thousand copies, sold quickly to universities and men of learning. No one can estimate its influence on the spread of geographical knowledge and on the map-makers of the time.

So far as known the only existing specimen of a first-edition sheet bearing the imprint "America," is the one at the Wolfegg castle.

Among mosquitoes the female is more dangerous than the male, according to a well-known scientist's investigations.

ISSUE No. 43—'25.

SIMPLE AND ATTRACTIVE HOUSEDRESS.

The straight-line mode is followed in this attractive dress and is the sort that women never seem to have enough of. For you do need several to be sure of always having a fresh one when you may need it. The one-piece front is gathered to the plain back below the shoulder-line in yoke effect, and buttons all the way down the front in the popular coat style. The shaped collar terminates in a becoming V at the front. The long sleeves are gathered into a plain cuff at the wrist, and may be made short. Patch pockets of a generous size are conveniently placed at the front. The diagram portrays the partly finished dress, and pattern No. 1169 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust. Size 36 bust requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Short sleeves require ⅛ yard less material. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart apparel may be found in our Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Best of Pork.

Mrs. Bluffton—"How did you like my chicken salad?"

Mrs. Plainspeak—"Simply wonderful! The best pork I ever ate."

Insect Sting Dangers.

Insect stings, of which there has lately been an epidemic, prove fatal in some cases, and while inquiries in medical circles reveal no sovereign remedy, insect stings should on no account be neglected.

A doctor remarks that as a general remedy poulticing, or the application of fomentations, is advisable. There is nothing that can be applied to the skin to make one immune from insect bites. Oil of lavender and vinegar have a reputation as preventives, but doctors have been searching for twenty years and have not found an efficacious remedy.

Lazy people are almost always planning something which they are going to do by and by. It is the work at hand that they cannot summon up the will to do.

The word "zest" comes from the French, in which language it is applied to a piece of orange peel used to give a "flavor" to wine. Similarly, we use the word as meaning to give anything a "relish."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A RECKLESS RIDE.

During the critical week preceding the trial of John Marshall, Terence had been held prisoner in a lonely canyon cabin by Buck McLeod and his gang.

The ambush they had laid for him on the day he was returning from the bank at Latigo with the cheque for the balance of Mary's money had worked. They had caught him unawares, coming down upon him seemingly out of nowhere, on all sides of him at once, covering him with their guns, and he had been forced to surrender, or he would have been shot to death. Buck had taken from him the envelope he had gotten at the bank and delivered it to Taggart in Pico, while the other men disarmed him and led him to the canyon cabin where they imprisoned him.

He had been constantly on the alert for opportunities to escape, but they kept a double armed guard over him, night and day.

"He's a tough customer—we can't take any chances on him," Buck told his gang.

On the day after the trial, Buck returned to the canyon, after a conference with Taggart at the Pico Bar, in a large motor car.

"The boss says rush him across into Mexico, as far out of the way as possible," he explained.

Covering him with their guns, they forced Terence, whose hands were tightly bound, into the car. One of them sat on each side of him; Buck took the wheel. He seized the clutch, threw the car into gear, and they started off down the road at high speed.

Buck was a reckless driver. He kept accelerating the speed of the car to its utmost. Snorting and racing furiously, they approached the old wooden bridge across the river. The warning sign on the bridge approach read "Danger—Speed limit over bridges eight miles per hour."

Buck did not heed the sign. He was going at more than sixty miles an hour, and kept right on. The shaky wooden bridge trembled and groaned as the heavy car plunged onto it at that velocity. As the car reached the middle there was a sound of snapping timbers, a crash. The old wooden structure collapsed, dropping the careening car into the water below.

There was one nearby, watching, who saw the accident. It was Komi, the old Yaqui chief.

He saw the men struggling in the water, each man for himself, to disentangle themselves from the wreckage. Then he saw three of them, swimming desperately for the shore.

In the midst of the circling ripples, left by the plunge of the automobile, he suddenly saw a fourth head rise to the surface, sputtering, then sink again.

Komi ran to the end of the remains of the bridge, watched for his head to rise again, then dove in and swam swiftly to the spot. Just as the head rose to the surface for the third time Komi reached the drowning man and caught him by the hair.

He recognized the man as Terence. Komi started swimming for the shore, dragging Terence after him. Buck and his comrades had reached shore, and were standing on the bank, watching and waiting. They ran up as Komi pulled in and laid Terence's limp body on the ground.

"Dead," he cried, as the men approached him. "Me too late." He pointed at Terence's bound hands. "Him hands tied—can't swim. Him drown."

There was no breath stirring in Terence's breast. He lay motionless. Buck approached, kicked him with his foot, to turn him over. The limp body rolled over, and lay still.

Komi spoke again:

"Leave him body with Komi, please," he said. "Him's father Komi's friend—Komi bury him—where his father sleeps."

"No harm in that, I guess," Buck said grimly, turning to his fellows. "He won't trouble us no more now. You birds beat it back to camp. I'm streaking for the Spear Ranch to 'phone Taggart that O'Rourke croaked."

The dripping men separated, Buck going his own way in a different direction.

Komi watched carefully till all vanished from sight. Then he bent over Terence's body, cut the rope which bound his hands, worked his arms vigorously, then bent over and listened to his heart.

"Maybe yet," he muttered, "maybe yet him live."

With renewed zest he started working Terence's arms to restore respiration.

At the end of a half hour Terence still lay limp, but the old Indian kept up the resuscitatory motions, faithfully and frantically in the dim hope of still bringing him to life.

CHAPTER XIX.

AGONIZING NEWS.

Stella Montrose sat across the table in Taggart's office and listened intently.

"If Buck and the boys have put O'Rourke out of the way, as I instructed them," Taggart was saying, tapping the table with nervous fingers, "we are safe, for he won't be able to testify that Mary didn't cash that cheque herself."

As Stella was about to reply there was a knock on the door, and Taggart motioned her to be silent.

"Come in."

The door opened, admitting Mary, accompanied by Bud Hughes. Bud stared in open-mouthed astonishment at Stella. Her face, too, lighted up with recognition at the sight of him.

"Why it's Stella," he exclaimed. "Stella Montrose," and he ran forward and greeted her warmly.

"Bud Hughes," she cried, taking his hand. "I'd never have known you—in that beard and those cowpuncher clothes."

Beaming, Bud turned to the puzzled Mary and Taggart, and explained:

"Miss Montrose and I used to do airplane stunts together in Benson's old flying circus."

He turned back to Stella and took a seat beside her. They became immediately engrossed in reminiscences of the past. Stroking his beard, and laughing, he said:

"I've threatened to yank these chin slivers off for a long time. I'll do it now." Then he added in a more serious tone, with a note of tenderness, "I'd never have grown them if I hadn't lost you, Stella. I've often thought of you, and hoped against hope that chance would bring us together again."

They chattered on.

Mary, looking pale and worried, talked to Taggart.

"That $20,000 cheque that Terence was bringing back when he disappeared, has been endorsed and cashed by an impostor," she said impulsively.

"Why an impostor?" Taggart replied. "You may be sure O'Rourke had a hand in it. I had expected as much."

"Oh, I can't believe that—not Terence," Mary protested. "He must have been held up—and the persons who got it from him forged the signature and cashed it."

"Have it your own way, then, Mary," Taggart snapped. "The fact nevertheless remains that the cheque has been cashed, the bank claims that you got the money, and O'Rourke has never returned."

Stella, talking to Bud, was listening to the conversation of Mary and Taggart, with half an ear, veiling her interest in it.

Taggart went on:

"I am afraid you will have to take this loss the best you can. Banker Dawson 'phoned me immediately after he had seen you about it. He said there is nothing that can be done about it. If you try to force them to restore the $20,000 during their present stringency, he warns that they will seize the Bar M Ranch to satisfy the notes against it. And you know he has thus far been very lenient about the delinquent payments your father owes him. We cannot afford to antagonize him on this smaller matter."

Mary showed signs of breaking down under the burden of her troubles. Taggart approached her, patted her, and said:

"There, there, Mary, we'll get you out of all these troubles. Just depend on me—I'll see you through. I'm working night and day now planning out means to save your father, the ranch, and bring about your happiness." He lowered his voice, as he bent over her, his arm about her shoulders, and said: "And you know why, Mary—because of what I have been telling you day after day now—" his voice dropped to a whisper as he bent close to her ear—"because I love you."

He pressed her hand, then rose and spoke out loud again:

"Right now I'm working up the appeal in your father's case. I shall demand a new trial, and I think we can get the verdict reversed and have your father liberated." He beamed upon her with the most winning smile he could summon to his lips.

"Meanwhile, I want you to go down to the ranch and have your boys round up all the cattle for immediate shipment and sale. If you will do that, I've got a line on a deal which I think I can put through which will solve the money problem and save the ranch. You see, Mary, I have been thinking of nothing else these days except what I can do for you."

He squeezed her hand again, desire beat in his brain as he looked longingly at her.

"Yes, I know," Mary answered, "and I do appreciate your help, Mr. Taggart, but I—"

The ringing of the telephone interrupted her. Taggart seized the instrument and answered. After listening a moment, his face became tense with surprise and apparent shock, and he exclaimed:

"Good God, is that true?"

Inwardly he was exulting, but he concealed his elation and affected a tragic air. Mary eyed him with curious expectancy. After listening a minute or two more he hung up the receiver and turned to her. Stella was now listening intently also.

Taggart hesitated, thinking, and finally said slowly:

"Mary—that was—Komi, the old Yaqui chief. He's been trying to reach you with word that—that—" he paused that the full effect of his words might burst upon her—"that O'Rourke is dead!" he finally concluded.

Mary, stunned, wild-eyed, unable and unwilling to believe her ears, slowly rose from her chair and stared at Taggart.

"Dead?" she repeated as in a trance. "Terence O'Rourke—dead."

Uncomprehendingly she stared before her, a tragic figure. Taggart supported her in his arms, and tried to explain. Suddenly the full significance of the words came to her in a flash. Uttering a pitiful cry she collapsed in a dead swoon.

Taggart, reclining her into a chair, signalled to Stella, who had been taking in the scene with interested eyes and ears, to bring water.

Stella applied a wet handkerchief to Mary's brow, and as she revived, both Stella and Taggart tried to console her with effected sympathy. Mary, ignoring their words, again realized what Taggart had told her, and broke into agonized sobbing. Finally, controlling herself with difficulty and attempting to regain her poise, she looked at Taggart with tear-filled eyes, and faltered:

"What shall I do? I have no one, now—no one—but you."

FREE RECIPE BOOK—Write Kraft-MacLaren Cheese Co., Ltd., Montreal. (4-25)

Taggart's eyes gleamed covetously, and he put his arm around the stricken girl and tried to comfort her. Secretly he was gloating in the satisfaction that he was now the sole friend she could turn to.

"I'm sorry, for your sake, that this has happened, Mary," he lied. "But you will find that I am a friend you can rely upon, and as you know, I am only too glad to do everything in my power for you."

Mary finally sat up, still weeping, trying to compose herself.

"I am stunned, overwhelmed—there are so many things," she said. "Daddy in prison—Terence dead—the ranch slipping from us—my money gone—oh, it seems so hopeless. I don't know what to do."

"Come, come, Mary," Taggart said solicitously. "You're simply all unstrung now. Go to the Bar M, with Bud—and Stella here. She'll be a companion and comfort to you—Stella's a good friend and will look after you till you feel more yourself."

Stella slipped her arm around Mary and said:

"Yes, yes, I shall be only too glad to do anything I can."

Mary thanked them all and finally arose, supported by Taggart and Stella, while Bud ran ahead to get the horses ready. Mary was helped to the door and out in the street. They put her on a horse, and Bud and Stella, mounting, rode one on each side of her, while Taggart, waving adieu, watched them off on the way to the ranch.

Returning to his office, Taggart hastened to the 'phone and called the Spear Ranch.

"Buck McLeod," he demanded into the 'phone. "Hello, Buck?—listen Buck, get your gang and pull another raid on the Bar M—to-night—and this time get every steer on the ranch When you get there watch for a note from Stella—she'll frame how to go about things without too much fuss."

(To be continued.)

Nothing Wasted.

Her Husband—"You ordered diamond backed terrapin for dinner! Don't you know they cost one hundred and fifty dollars a dozen?"

Mrs. Junebride—"Yes. But, dear, after we're through with them we can have the diamonds set for me."

The Dead Sea's Salt.

If the common salt and magnesium chloride in solution or solid at the bottom of the Dead Sea were put together in a solid form it would make a block four cubic miles in mass.

Jesus Christ said grand things so simply that it seems as though he had not thought about them, and yet so clearly that one sees that he must have reflected upon them. This clearness joined with this simplicity is wonderful.—Pascal.

One of Life's Lessons.

Grandpa Brown settled himself in his porch chair. Serenity seemed to hover about him. As his bright eyes twinkled in my direction he smiled. "You've asked me for my receipt for taking things the way I do. You see I'm one of those who think the real object of human existence is an educational plan. It's too bad that so many of us don't take to their lessons and come to the end with lots of lessons unlearned. Of course no one takes a very high grade right through.

"Now last week I had a tooth out. For a week before and right up to the time Doctor Stevens put the forceps into my mouth I forgot the lesson I'm talking about. But when Doctor Stevens injected some anaesthetic and took out that tooth I give you my word there was no pain at all. None whatever. Yet for a week or more I worried about the pain that I must suffer—marked zero again in life's lessons, and at my time of life! I was ashamed, and I'm ashamed yet."

"Of course I know what you mean when you refer to one of the great lessons of life," said his friend. "Not to worry about what's coming. 'Sufficient unto the day,' of course."

"Yes; but I mean something more than that," said Grandpa Brown. "Not only sufficient for the day. Life is a succession of moments, seconds and a good deal less than clock seconds. If a fellow could really learn that mighty lesson! My, my! Put that fellow in the most terrible trouble or anger and you couldn't frighten him about what's coming. Life isn't years, months or even days; it's the worst kind of a coward who cannot stand a moment of discomfort or pain. Even death itself, looked at in this way, doesn't amount to much; that is, as the physical end of life. We are alive. A moment later—well, so far as the body is concerned we feel nothing. Taking moments of life quietly, one after another, is one of life's great lessons."

Musical Trees.

In Barbadoes there is a whistling tree. It has a peculiarly shaped leaf, and all its pods have a split edge. The wind passing through the pods causes them to emit the sounds that have given the tree its name.

There is a long valley packed with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the island a continuous deep-toned whistle comes from the valley, the effect being extremely weird.

In the Sudan there is a species of acaccia also known locally as the whistling tree.

Liquid Measure.

Teacher—"Johnny, what is it called when four persons are singing?"

Johnny—"A quartette."

Teacher—"And, William, what is it when two persons are singing?"

Willie (after brief hesitation)—"A pintette."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

BOVRIL puts BEEF INTO YOU

SOLD IN BOTTLES ONLY

Cleans Like China

When you use SMP Enameled Ware Utensils, you never need to scrape, scour and scrub the way some wares demand. Hot water, soap, a cloth—that's all you need to clean them. It washes like china, has the cleanliness and surface of china, but wears like steel. Don't be the slave of your cooking ware; equip with clean, pure sanitary, lasting

SMP Enameled WARE 181A

Canada from Coast to Coast

Summerside, P.E.I.—During 1924, 10,000 silver-black foxes were inspected and registered in the offices of the Canadian National Live Stock records. This brings the number on record to date up to more than 20,000, the industry having doubled in one year. The Province of Prince Edward Island leads in the production of silver foxes, more than 4,000 having been shipped out last year, these animals going to all parts of Canada and the United States, as well as Europe.

Halifax, N.S.—In its last report covering the agricultural situation in the province, the Provincial Dept. of Agriculture states that hay was an abundant crop this year. Pastures are excellent. The Annapolis Valley apple crop is disappointing, the yield being about 1,100,000 barrels, as against 1,600,000 last year. Other fruits are only fair and prices low.

Saint John, New Brunswick—A reduction in stumpage on softwood to $2.50 per thousand feet, to operate for a period of one year, is announced by J. M. B. Baxter, Premier of New Brunswick. This concession is expected to greatly help the provincial operators in marketing their cut on a profitable basis, and will also probably result in a larger cut of timber this winter.

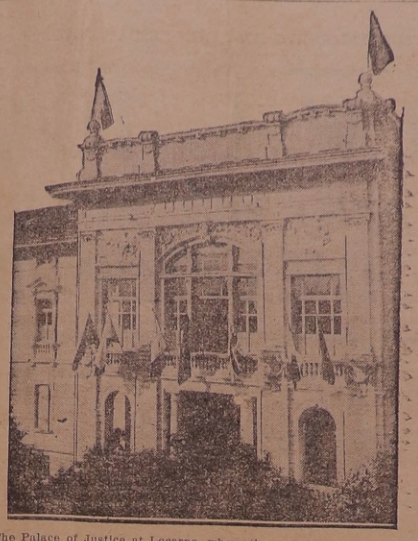
Montreal, Que.—The deepening of the channel between Montreal and Quebec to 35 feet, will be continued next summer it is announced, and at the same time work will commence on the dredging of the north channel, below Quebec, thus assuring to this port the probability of bigger boats establishing services to this Atlantic terminal.

Fort William, Ont.—The record for the unloading of grain cars at the Port of Fort William-Port Arthur, was twice broken in the week ended Oct. 3, first on the 29th Sept., when the highest record hitherto made, which was on Nov. 6, 1923, was eclipsed by 61 cars, and on Oct. 2nd was beaten by 63 cars. The number of cars unloaded on the latter day was 2,484—3,492,247 bushels being unloaded.

Winnipeg, Man.—It is conservatively estimated that at least $3,000,000 was left in Winnipeg by American tourists during the past season. One well-informed business man places the amount spent by motor tourists alone at $2,000,000. Contributions by tourists coming by train amounted to at least another $1,000,000. The visit of the American Legionaries alone brought 7,000 people to the city.

Edmonton, Alta.—Howard Stutchbury, Alberta's trade commissioner, states that the matter of making paper from cereal straw is perfectly feasible and that it will only be a short time until a plant is in operation. There never need be any fear of pulp shortage, he declares as long as grain is grown on the prairies.

Penticton, B.C.—Penticton, Naramata and Summerland are this year gathering the heaviest crops of apples that the orchards have ever produced. The crop is of excellent quality and is being handled expeditiously through the packing houses. One grower reported that he picked 51 boxes of McIntosh Reds off one tree. Another said he gathered 64 boxes, and still another picked 54 boxes.



The Palace of Justice at Locarno, where the security pact was signed. It was the first time since the war that the German flag flew beside those of the allied nations.

W. B. Northrup, Former Clerk of Commons, Dies at Ottawa

A despatch from Ottawa says:—One of the best-known figures in Parliamentary circles was removed with the death here, early Thursday morning, of William Barton Northrup, K. C., M.A., a former clerk of the House of Commons, and, prior to that, Member of Parliament for the constituency of East Hastings. Mr. Northrup was 69 years old last Monday.

A barrister, and for many years head of the firm of Northrup and Roberts, Belleville, where he resided, Mr. Northrup contested East Hastings at a bye-election in 1892. He was successful and represented that constituency in the House of Commons until 1896, when he was defeated. Again in 1900 he was returned, when he held the seat until the general election of 1917. In the following year he was appointed Clerk of the House of Commons, a position which he held until 1922, when he retired and was succeeded by Arthur Beauchesne, K. C., then Deputy-Clerk.

School Nurse Killed When Train Hits Auto

A despatch from Bridgeburg says:—When an automobile driven by Helen Ellsworth, aged 23, of Ridgeway, was struck by a fast Wabash passenger train at Shisler's Crossing, five miles west of Bridgeburg, late this afternoon, Margaret Sharpe, aged 28, school nurse, of Bridgeburg, was instantly killed, and Ruth Ellsworth, aged 21, injured. Both Ellsworth girls are school teachers in Bertie Township. Helen Ellsworth, driver of the machine, is seriously injured, her sister escaping with bruises. Miss Sharpe came here from Niagara-on-the-Lake. Dr. Roy Stackhouse, Associate Coroner, held an inquest, which was adjourned for one week.

THREATS BANNED AT LOCARNO CONFERENCE

Germany, Europe's Bad Boy, Back in Family Circle, Misdemeanors Forgiven.

A despatch from Locarno says:—The circumstances in which the European pact was negotiated in Locarno are not paralleled in the history of Europe, and certainly not in post-war diplomacy. No doubt, the soothing influences of the weather and scenery of Southern Switzerland had much to do with this, as did the utter necessity of the situation; but it was still another factor that made possible the agreement of Western Powers to outlaw war in Western Europe.

This was the neutral attitude of the Allied representatives toward their former enemy, Germany. Europe's bad boy is now back in the family circle, with past misdemeanors forgiven, in the diplomatic sense. Some observers here have analyzed Germany's position as that of being flattered into agreeing to almost everything placed before it. There is no question but that Luther, Stresemann and their delegation have been intoxicated to some degree by the friendly attention of their Allied colleagues.

Mention of ultimatum, and threats of pressure were rigorously avoided here. Conditions were different from those of every other post-war conference at which Germans were present. Fine manners, friendly gestures and strict observance of social etiquette replaced the old-style system, and with the heavenly weather, plus the absolute knowledge of every Allied statesman present that it was peace, "now or never," the Locarno conference proved a complete success.

Perhaps, under the foggy October skies of London or Paris, this conference would have failed to produce the same result.

There is small chance of parliamentary ratification proving lacking in any capital.

Air for Plants.

Air which contains plenty of carbon-dioxide gas makes plants yield better.

A Cape Breton champion, Charles Murdock MacDonald, aged 23 months; height, 3 feet, one inch; weight, 37 pounds, who carried off the honors in the big baby show at Sydney. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert MacDonald, of Sydney River.

INCREASE IS SHOWN IN RADIO LICENSES

Nearly 10,000 More Are Issued Already This Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—An increase of 7,823 in the number of radio receiving licenses issued for the nine months of the present year, ended Sept. 30, as compared with a corresponding period in 1924, is shown by the records of the Radio Branch of the Dept. of Marine and Fisheries.

The number of yearly radio receiving licenses issued up to the end of September this year totals 64,682, as against 56,859 granted during the same period in 1924.

Ontario heads the list with a total at the end of September of 32,833. Quebec ranks second with 9,062, while Saskatchewan is third with 7,729. Manitoba, British Columbia, Alberta, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Yukon and the Northwest Territories follow in the order named.

GREAT BRITAIN AND FRANCE ENTER COMPACT TO AVOID BALKAN CONFLICT

A despatch from Paris says:—France and Britain have agreed to notify both Greece and Bulgaria that another Balkan conflict will not be tolerated. A continuance of hostilities on the Macedonia frontier, they fear, would soon result in drawing in other nations.

While the Foreign Ministers in Athens were making heroic efforts to prevent the border skirmishes that began on Monday developing into an actual state of war, news came from Belgrade that Jugo Slavia was concentrating troops on her frontiers.

Information from Sofia is that the Council of Ministers was seriously considering a declaration of war against Greece. Another report was that the Bulgarian Government would ask the Allies for permission to mobilize the army. The report from Vienna that Bulgaria had appealed for intervention by the League of Nations was not confirmed in diplomatic channels, but such an appeal was expected.

It is reported the Greek forces have entered Petrich, after bombarding it most of the day, and that the town was in flames.

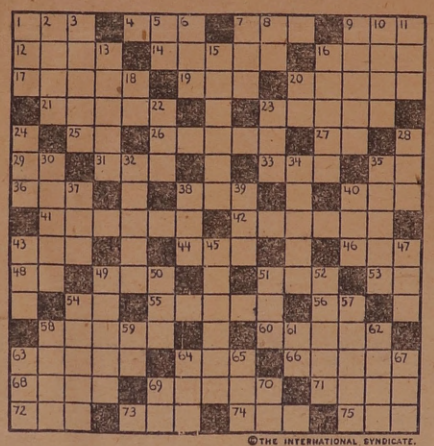
A Greek army consisting of two divisions is said to have invaded Bulgaria, the Sixth Division coming from Rutolek and the Eleventh from Mantzarik.

A despatch from London says:—In both diplomatic and League of Nations circles here there is considerable anxiety over the possibility of grave developments which might arise from the Bulgar-Greek frontier clash. The fear felt here is founded not only on the instability of the situation as regards Greece and Bulgaria themselves but also on the possibility of complications arising through secretly exerted influence of outside powers.

In league quarters here it is said the Geneva secretariat is expecting to receive an appeal for intervention at any moment.

Jugo-Slavia (Serbia), of course, has at least a legal interest in the developments of the dispute, because, though she denounced her treaty of alliance with Greece, it remains in force until next summer. On that account it was suggested that the Bulgar-Greek conflict might result—were Jugo Slavia to refuse to go to Greece's aid—in an increase of the Serbo-Greek estrangement over the Macedonian railway and a Salonica free zone, disputes which through the recent intervention of Anglo-French diplomacy had been brought to the eve of a settlement. Such a settlement would lead to a new Serbo-Greek entente.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

HORIZONTAL

1—Pooh
4—Prefix meaning "three"
7—Pronoun
9—Brother (abbr.)
12—A desert wanderer
14—An anesthetic
16—Wild animal
17—A countryman
19—Total
20—Sawmill-truck
21—Spilt
23—A priest of ancient Britain
25—Musical note
26—To attempt
27—A heavy weight (abbr.)
29—Preposition
31—To tangle
33—A type measure (pl.)
35—To have existence
36—Young animal
38—A high explosive (abbr.)
40—A month (abbr.)
41—Quick in action
42—Hardens by use
43—Great period of time
44—Part of verb "to be"
46—A sailor
48—A New England State (abbr.)
49—Cyclopedia (abbr.)
51—A race of people (abbr.)
53—French definite article
54—Musical note
55—Combining form meaning "bone"
58—Like
59—Animals of imperfect growth
60—Part of stomach of ox used as food
63—One's father's sisters
64—The whole
66—Anger
68—Founder and Queen of Carthage
69—Big
71—Girl's name
72—Some
73—Asiatic bovine animal
74—To put on
75—Man's name (familiar)

VERTICAL

1—The laurel-tree
2—In a row (poet.)
3—Cod-like fishes
5—Musical note
6—Possessive pronoun
7—To shut in
8—Suffix denoting the agent
9—Start
10—To invade suddenly
11—Metal-bearing rock
13—Obscure
15—A great bay in Canada
16—A set-to (pl.)
18—Life Guard (abbr.)
20—British (abbr.)
22—To consume
23—Color
24—A dandy
28—A number
30—Cryptogamous plants
32—A monastery
34—A river in E. France and Belgium
35—Fundamental
37—Favorite American dessert
38—A drink
39—To bind
40—Mineral coal used for ornaments
43—Part of body
45—To clatter
47—A color
49—Division of a long poem
50—A kind of lettuce
51—Very warm
52—Scotch word for "child"
54—Bay between New Brunswick and Nova Scotia
57—A country of Europe
58—To spoil
59—"Till sale" (abbr.)
61—Right Worshipful (abbr.)
62—Girl's name
63—Girl's name
64—Noah's ship
65—Boy
67—Head covering
69—Southern State of U. S. (abbr.)
70—Preposition

THE WEEK'S MARKETS

TORONTO.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.34½; No. 2 North., $1.31¼; No. 3 North., $1.26¾, c.i.f. bay ports.

Man. oats, No. 2 CW, nominal; No. 3, not quoted; No. 1 feed, 47c; No. 2 feed, 44c.

Am. corn, track, Toronto—No. 2 yellow, 96c.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included. Bran, per ton, $28; shorts, per ton, $30; middlings, $36; good feed flour, per bag, $2.50.

Ont. oats—37 to 41c, f.o.b. shipping points.

Ont. good milling wheat—$1.10 to $1.13, f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights.

Barley—Malting, 65 to 67c.

Buckwheat—No. 3, nominal.

Rye—No. 2, nominal.

Man. flour, first pat., $8, Toronto; do, second pats., $7.50, Toronto. Pastry flour, bags, $6.30.

Ont. flour—Toronto, 90 per cent. pat., per barrel, in carlots, Toronto, $5.30; seaboard, in bulk, $5.15.

Straw—Carlots, per ton, $9 to $9.50.

Screenings—Standard, recleaned, f. o.b. bay ports, per ton, $18.

Baled hay—No. 2, per ton, $15; No. 3, per ton, $14 to $14.50; mixed, per ton, $13 to $14; lower grades, $6 to $9.

Cheese—New, large, 26c; twins, 26½c; triplets, 27c; Stilton, 28c. Old, large, 30c; twins, 30½c; triplets, 31c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 47c; No. 1 creamery, 46c; No. 2, 44 to 45c. Dairy prints, 40 to 42c.

Eggs—Fresh extras, in cartons, 60c; loose, 58 to 60c; storage extras, 44 to 45c; storage firsts, 41 to 42c; storage seconds, 37 to 38c.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, spring, lb., 32c; hens, over 4 to 5 lbs., 24 to 28c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 22c roosters, 18c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 27 to 30c.

Beans—Can. hand-picked, lb., 6½c; primes, 6c.

Maple produce—Syrup, per imp. gal., $2.40; per 5-gal. tin, $2.30 per gal. Maple sugar, lb., 25 to 26c.

Honey—60-lb. tins, 12½ to 13c lb.; 10-lb. tins, 12½ to 13c; 5-lb. tins, 13 to 13½c; 2½-lb. tins, 14½ to 15c.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 31 to 32c; cooked hams, 45 to 48c; smoked rolls, 22c; cottage, 23 to 25c; breakfast bacon, 32 to 36c; special brand breakfast bacon, 38 to 39c; backs, boneless, 33 to 40c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $22; 70 to 90 lbs., $20.50; 20 lbs. and up, $19.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $43.50; heavyweight rolls, $39.50 per bbl.

Lard—Pure tierces, 18 to 18½; tubs, 18½ to 19c; pails, 19 to 19½c; prints, 20 to 20½c; shortening tierces, 13½c; tubs, 14c; pails, 14½c; blocks, 15 to 15½c.

Heavy steers, choice, $7.75 to $8; do, good, $6.75 to $7.50; butcher steers, choice, $6.50 to $7; do, good, $6 to $6.25; do, med., $4.75 to $5.25; do, com., $3.75 to $4.75; butcher heifers, choice, $6.25 to $6.75; do, good, $5.75 to $6; do, med., $4.50 to $5; do, com., $3.50 to $4.50; butcher cows, choice, $4.50 to $5.25; do, fair to good, $4 to $4.50; butcher bulls, good, $4.50 to $5.50; bolognas, $3.25 to $3.50; canners and cutters, $2 to $2.50; springers, choice, $90 to $100; do, fair, $40 to $50; calves, choice, $12.25 to $12.50; do, good, $10 to $12; do, grassers, $5 to $5.25; good light sheep, $6.50 to $7.50; heavies and bucks, $4.50 to $6; good lambs, $12 to $12.50; do, med., $10.50 to $11; do, bucks, $10 to $10.25; do, culls, $8.50 to $9.50; hogs, thick smooths, fed and watered, $11.85; do, f.o.b., $11.25; do, country points, $11; do, off cars, $12.25; select premiums, $1.90.

MONTREAL.

Flour—Man. spring wheat pats., firsts, $8; do, seconds, $7.50; strong bakers', $7.30; winter pats., choice, $6.30. Rolled oats—bag of 90 lbs., $3.25. Bran, $27.25. Shorts, $29.25. Middlings, $35.25. Hay—No. 2, per ton, car lots, $14.

Cheese—Finest wests., 24c; finest easts, 23½c. Butter, No. 1 pasteurized, 43 to 43½c; No. 1 creamery, 42 to 42½c; seconds, 41 to 41½c. Eggs, storage extras, 45c; storage firsts, 40c; storage seconds, 34 to 35c; fresh extras, 58c; fresh firsts, 45c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, Quebec, $2 to $2.10.

Com. cows, $3 to $3.50; ordinary veal calves, $10; better ones, $11; grass calves, $5; lambs, $11.75 for ewes and wethers, $11.50 for mixed lots good lambs, including bucks; com. kinds, $11; hogs, mixed lots, $12.25; selects, $12.75; sows, $10 to $10.25.

AIDED IN ESTABLISHING PEACE

Left to right, Foreign Secretary Chamberlain, Foreign Secretary Stresemann and Foreign Secretary Briand, the principal delegates of England, Germany and France at the Locarno parley.

DESIRE FOR PEACE NOW RULES IN EUROPE

This is the Miracle of Locarno, Declares Premier Baldwin.

A despatch from Colchester, Eng., says:—"The miracle of Locarno is that a will for peace has been created in Europe for the first time since the world war," declared Premier Baldwin in a speech here on Thursday.

"We have therefore been able," he continued, "to build a solid foundation which will bear any superstructure erected upon it, and if the promise of Locarno is fulfilled, as I have every hope it will be, the peace of we have built up in Western Europe is a prelude to peace throughout the whole of Europe.

"For the first time in Europe we have before us a treaty, which of its nature is inclusive, not exclusive. In the past have been arrangements which were designed in essence against a third party.

"At Locarno there was nothing of the kind. There new agreements, wholly pacific from beginning to end, are mutual guarantees between all the contracting parties, with no direction against any third or any other party."

Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, who followed Premier Baldwin at the oyster feast in Colchester Guildhall, threatened to increase the income tax next year, without actually naming it, unless the Cabinet's new economy committee succeeded in effecting considerable savings.

The Chancellor otherwise was optimistic. Although he had not been able to decide whether the nation was actually beginning to live on its capital, the British people, though not getting rich as rapidly as they were before the war, were still getting richer, and certainly not poorer as a nation. There were evidences of greater consuming power in all parts of the country, and he concluded:

"We may look to the future, if not with buoyant hope, at any rate with solid confidence."

Bliss Carman to Lecture on English at McGill

A despatch from Montreal says:—Bliss Carman, noted Canadian poet, will join the staff of the Dept. of English, McGill University, for the month of November, it is announced at the university.

KILLED WHEN PLANE CRASHED TO GROUND

Flight Officer Matthews Was Making Test at Camp Borden.

A despatch from Barrie, Ont., says:—Flight Officer T. C. Matthews was instantly killed at Camp Borden. He was a pupil learning to fly, and when making a test crashed to the ground.

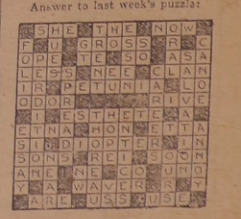
Mr. Matthews, who was undergoing a course on flying instruction, was flying solo in an Avro training airplane. He was trying a landing test, during the course of his qualification for pilot, and when approaching the ground the machine appeared to lose flying speed, stalled and fell. The machine was too close to the ground to allow the pilot to regain control. Pilot Matthews, it is reported, was instantly killed.

The late pilot officer was born at MacLeod, Alberta, on July 17, 1902, and graduated from the Royal Military College in June, 1924.

England Seeks to Solve Frayed Collar Mystery

A despatch from London says:—The mystery of why collars are frayed and buttons broken when the laundry comes home has claimed the attention of the British government. This became known through the announcement by the Department for Scientific and Industrial Research that for a four-year period it has contributed to the British Launderers' Association the sum of £12,605 (about $63,000) to further the attempt to find means for preventing fraying of collars and the destruction of buttons. Nevertheless, collars still come home with saw-tooth edges and shirts return buttonless.

Answer to last week's puzzle:



A VOTE FOR W. E. TUMMON

AND HIS POLICY

WILL BE THE UPBUILDING OF DESERONTO

—WE AIM TO PLEASE—

WESTERN BEEF
FARM FED PORK
CHOICE VEAL and LAMB

Specials for this Week

Pork Tenderloin
Spare Ribs
Rose Brand Sausage
Home Made Sausage

ROACH & WHITTON

BUTCHERS St. George St., Deseronto.

GREEN GROUND BONE FOR LAYING HENS.

—QUALITY AND SERVICE—

HEINTZ' BULK SOLID PICKLES

HEINTZ' BULK SWEET PICKLES

The Deseronto Post

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

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Advertising Rates on application.

The Post is the only newspaper published in a live manufacturing town of 2000 people. It is read and supported by a wide district.

The Post will make a nominal charge for any reference in its columns to anything the printing for which has been secured elsewhere.

HARRY M. MOORE, PROP.

The office of The Deseronto Post is the official Camp-Fire Station of ADVENTURE magazine. These stations cover the entire world and make convenient rallying points for adventurers.

Wednesday, October 28, 1925.

The election campaign which closes tonight has been a short and spirited one. In South Hastings the candidates are today just as good friends as when they began their work. This is something to be proud of.

A vote for Hanna is a vote for the best interests of South Hastings. (Advertisement).

—For the—

PRESERVING

—AND—

CANNING SEASON

—We have—

FRUIT JARS, all sizes. Also Extra Rings and Rubbers
ALUMINUM and AGATE PRESERVING KETTLES
BERRY BOXES

HARVEST TOOLS
HAY FORK ROPE, PULLEYS and SLINGS
GARDEN HOSE and FITTINGS
LAWN MOWERS
We also have CLIMAX, the new potato bug killer, in 25 lb. sacks.

Arnold Collins

A vote for Hanna will be a vote for Deseronto. (Advertisement).

Among those who attended John Elliott's banquet in Belleville we notice the names of Mr. James F. Hill, M.P.P., and Mr. J. V. Walsh, former warden of the county.

A large crowd attended the official nominations at Belleville last Thursday when the candidates, Charles E. Hanna and W. E. Tummon filed their papers, paid their deposits and stated their views on the questions affecting the riding and the dominion. Both candidates were assisted by outside speakers and some good points were made.

CALIFORNIA AND PACIFIC COAST TOURS

California has become famous as a winter tourist region because of its excellent climate condition, its varied and magnificent scenery, the possibilities it affords for all kinds of outdoor sports and recreations, its splendid motor roads, sea bathing, etc.

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Tummon Too is a new tune being practised by L'l Arthur's Band, and refers to the Belleville-Deseronto Air Camp with a promise that the opposition candidate (if elected) will work hard for the Air Camp which he says several other candidates in other ridings are also trying to get. Sure! the air camp is such a good thing that every member of Parliament might well try to get it for his constituency. Charlie saw it first, however, and has been working hard ever since he was elected nearly a year ago to get it for South Hastings. Anyone who can get it away from Charlie will have to get up early in the morning, very early at that. What chance would Ernie Tummon have as a member of the opposition party at Ottawa, of getting the air camp for this district? About as much chance as Arthur Meighen has of winning a majority of seats in the Commons which would involve making gains of over seventy seats, and that is no chance at all.—Belleville Ontario. (Advertisement).

A vote for Hanna is a vote for the best interests of South Hastings. (Advertisement).

W. B. NORTHRUP DEAD END CAME IN OTTAWA

Death came suddenly to W. B. Northrup, K.C., M.A., and former representative for East Hastings in the Federal House at Ottawa, early last Thursday morning.

W. B. Northrup was born in Belleville October 19, 1856, the son of the late Anson G. Northrup for many years Clerk of the County Court.

A barrister, and for many years head of the firm of Northrup & Roberts, Belleville, where he resided, Mr. Northrup contested East Hastings at a bye-election in 1892. He was successful, and represented that constituency in the House of Commons until 1896, when he was defeated. Again in 1900 he was returned, when he held the seat until the general election of 1917 when he was defeated for the contention by the late T. H. Thompson. In the following year he was appointed Clerk of the House of Commons, a position which he held until 1922, when he retired, and was succeeded by Arthur Beauchesne, K.C., then Deputy Clerk.

Mr. Northrup was a prominent figure of the Conservative party while a member of the House of Commons. In 1902, when Sir Robert Borden toured Western Canada, Mr. Northrup accompanied him. In his own Riding of East Hastings his modest majority of 71 at the general election of 1900 had increased to 328 in 1904, and to 1,345 in 1908. His long and active career as a member of Parliament, coupled with the briefer time which he spent as Clerk of the House of Commons, caused him to be widely known both in and outside of the Dominion Capital.

Mr. Northrup belonged to the quick-thinking, deft and polished school of debaters, and possessed a two-handed fighting capacity, which when he first took his seat marked him for preferment.

Besides his wife he leaves one son, Arthur. Burial took place at Belleville on Saturday and was the occasion for an immense gathering of friends and admirers of all shades of politics, religion and thought.

The motor boats are being put away for the winter.

—Woodcock's Orchestra will give a dance at Camp Summerside on Monday, Nov. 2nd. Cards and Dancing. Tickets 50c. each. See bills.

At the plowing match at Stirling on Friday W. A. John won first and special in Class 1, Herman Claus was second in Class 2 while Francis John won first and special in Class 3. Norway Maracle was third in Class 3.

A vote for Hanna is a vote for the best interests of South Hastings. (Advertisement).

A vote for Hanna will be a vote for Deseronto. (Advertisement).

Harry Tofield, manager of the Belleville branch of the Bank of Montreal, is dead.

The post office will be closed from 1 to 5 p.m. tomorrow (Thursday) afternoon.

The annual rally of the Royal Templars of Temperance, was held in their hall on Wednesday evening, October 21. The Dominion Councillor, Mr. Buchanan, and the Grand Secretary, Mr. MacMillan, both of Toronto, were present. Eleven new members were initiated after which a fine program was enjoyed by everyone present. After the meeting everyone adjourned to the dining room where a sumptuous repast was in waiting. Upwards of ninety persons enjoyed the supper.

That was a pretty fine show put on by the "Bowling Babies" for the benefit of the bowlers at Naylor's Theatre last Thursday evening and a large crowd was present. Musical Director Pearce pulled off some novel features in which Messrs Malley, Tunnicliffe, Wagar and Bick were valuable assistants. Mrs Pearce played exceedingly well and it was through her capable services as accompanist that made the show what it was. Walter's Orchestra of Napanee rendered valuable assistance towards entertaining the people during the intermission. Taken by and large the entertainment was clean, refined and contained a wealth of good humor which was contagious for the audience.

A vote for Hanna will be a vote for Deseronto. (Advertisement).

DESERONTO HIGH SCHOOL WEEKLY REPORT EXAMS.

High school results for the week ending Oct. 23rd:—

Form I.—First class honors, Cordelia Palmer 90, Arthur Ostrander 83; second class, Rita Murphy 70, Jennie Perry 70, Jessie Whiteman 70; third class, Roy Kitchen 65, Gordon Blake 65, Ila Warner 60; credit, Thelma Foote 50, Leo Hill 50, Agnes Sexsmith 50, Keitha Purvis 50; below pass, Phyllis Gaulin 45, Leo Bruyea 45, Eddie Johnston 45, Stanley Vandusen 40, Alma Gaulin 40, Edna Ready 35, Hilda Burley 35, Thelma Joyce 35, Clare Black 30, Jack Webster 30, Marjorie Rendell 30, Cecil Sagar 25, Jack Kellar 25, Pearl Teney 25, Ethel Harvey 20, Margaret Maracle 20, Francis Harvey 20, Frank Bunzer 10.

Form II.—Arithmetic—First class honours, Victor Blake 99, Mary Gaylord 80, Gordon Provins 80, Carl Blackburn 78, Mildred Joyce 78; second class, Madge Culhane 72, Shirley Colcleugh 71, Bruce Campbell 69, Lillian Wagar 67, Jessie Bell 67; third class, Leo McVicker 63; credit, Jean Genereux 59, Leslie Claus 59, Aileen Provins 58, Joe Bruyea 57, Mildred Bradshaw 54; below pass, Mary Hunt 43, Charles Cole 35, Clayton John 33, Arthur Robinson 33, Wilfred Crawford 32.

Form III.—British History—Second class honours, Lila Burley 68, Ileen Normile 67, Clarence McVicker 66; third class, Eva John 64, Maurice Detlor 62, Don McCullough 61; credit, Tom Bowen 57, Mary Collier 55, Ruth Bowen 53, Lorne Uens 50; below pass, Jim McVicker 48, Gordon Hall 42, Mac Perry 42; absent, Gertrude Doran, Joseph McVicker.

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—writes a Butcher

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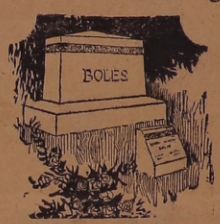

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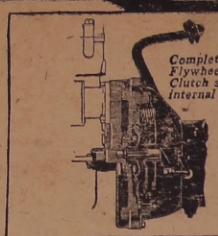

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